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PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Cast your bread upon the water and you will have chicken soup such as they advertise in free lunch.—*Hazleton Sentinel.*

—Hawkes—"What do you find to do down at the seashore, Baird?" Baird—"O, I spend my day dodging baby-carriages."—*Harper's Bazar.*

—He Knows Himself Too Well for That—"Poor Jimmison has no confidence in himself." "No wonder. He says he knows himself."—*Yankee Blade.*

—"They say he is a literary man, and perhaps he is. He talks rapidly, but upon my word, I can't make head nor tail of what he talks about." "Ha! Perhaps he is a magazine poet."—*N. Y. Press.*

—Dadeleigh—"I like smart women well enough, but I wouldn't care to marry a woman who knew more than I did." Radeleigh—"And so you have been forced to remain single?"—*Boston Transcript.*

—A Jersey City man named Albert Scott was bitten by a fly the other day and so badly poisoned that it was thought he would die. And men are bold enough to eat in restaurants!—*Buffalo Express.*

—Mamma (to the professor, whose ears have been battered for an hour):—"Don't you think the dear child should have her voice cultivated?" The Professor (grimly):—"Yes, if she must sing."—*Kate Field's Washington.*

—No Fear.—Tourist—"If you saw me drop down this horrible precipice you would be terribly upset, would you not?" Guide—"Oh! not in the least; you have paid me in advance, you know."—*L'Arlequin.*

—Mr. Larker—"Excuse me, Miss Snapper, but I have long sought this opportunity to—" Miss Snapper—"Never mind the preamble, Mr. Larker. Run right in and ask pa. He's been expecting this would come for the last two years."—*Boston Courier.*

—"What did your husband say when you gave him that box of cigars, Mrs. Zumbie?" "He tried one of them, and observed that he loved me too much to use the rest of them to gratify his taste for smoking." "And what has become of them?" "I put them away in a canghor for him."—*Harper's Bazar.*

—A Gentle Hint.—X—was not over scrupulous about his personal appearance. One day, in the studio of a celebrated painter, he was fumbling in his pockets. "What are you looking for?" inquired the witty artist. "A pencil. I only wanted to jot down a word or two on my shirt cuff." "See, here is a bit of chalk."—*The Amiable Rejoinder.*

—"I suppose you haven't forgotten that it is leap year," he said, as he took a seat beside her, "and so I must be careful not to lead the conversation in a dangerous direction," and he laughed.

"I had quite forgotten it," she said, with a yawn; "what's the use of remembering it when you never meet a man who is worth proposing to?" This time he didn't laugh.—*N. Y. Press.*

—The German professor was remarkably absent-minded. Whenever he was engaged in his study solving some abstract problem, his wife brought him his dinner. His favorite dish was pan-cake and molasses. One day his wife brought him a large pan-cake and a pitcher of molasses, and went back into the kitchen. Pretty soon she heard the professor ring the bell. "Why is it," he asked indignantly, "that you bring me nothing to eat except molasses?" "O, dear," exclaimed the wife, "you in your absent-mindedness have tucked the pan-cake around your neck, thinking it was a napkin."

BACTERIA OF THE MOUTH.

(The Preventive to the Entering of Disease Germs to the System.)

It has long been known that warmth and moisture favor the development and growth of microbes. The mouth furnishes these conditions to a peculiar degree.

All germs that float in the air are liable to find a lodgment in the mouth and nose. Here they may remain, and as most of them are not harmful under any circumstances, they give no indication of their presence; and even when noxious germs are thus lodged in the mouth they may produce no symptoms.

If swallowed into the stomach the food they contained may cause their destruction and disorganization. If for any reason their vitality is not thus destroyed, they may be absorbed in the system. It is possible that even then they may be destroyed or excreted, and give rise to no disease. It is after their entrance into the system, however, that their presence is apt to be manifest.

The danger of their entering the system, it should be made clear, is increased when the mucous membrane of the digestive tract is broken at any point. When the skin or mucous membrane of any part of the body is broken, one is perhaps considerably more liable to absorb germs of all sorts.

At a recent session of the Academy of Medicine of Paris, M. Vallin, in considering the treatment of influenza, recommended as a preventative measure of the greatest importance, antiseptic cleaning of the mouth, nose and throat.

Many people now use, as part of their toilet, a spraying atomizer containing some harmless "antiseptic" solution. The practice is to be commended as a cleanly one, and in addition it has a considerable germ-killing power.

Under some circumstances a frequent spraying of the throat and nostrils with such an apparatus might well be the means of preventing infection from disease like influenza and diphtheria.

It is unnecessary to say that brushing the teeth is an excellent mode of rendering the mouth antiseptic, and that as decaying teeth furnish excellent lurking-places for germs, they should be promptly attended to.

A physician gives it as his belief, based upon repeated observations, that a solution of borax and salt in water used to lave the mouth and tonsils will sometimes prevent children in a house infected with diphtheria from contracting the disease.—*Youth's Companion.*

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—In 1883 Kansas had a wheat acreage of less than 2,000,000 acres. This year she is said to have 4,000,000.

—The florists of the country report that the investment of capital in their business amounts to \$10,000,000, and that their sales of plants and cut flowers during the year exceeded \$20,000,000.

—The California Academy of Sciences has become the possessor of an unusually sound skeleton of a rhinoceros, the jaws are nine feet in length. It is forty-five feet in length and has twenty-six ribs, seven on the curve, and two great scapulae, resembling broad-axes. The jaws are nine feet in length.

—New York City is going to build the biggest dam in the world in the town of Cortland. It will join two hills nearly 2,000 feet apart. Back of it will be a monster reservoir, where 44,000,000 gallons of water will be stored. The city will then be without fear of a water famine for fifty years to come, even in the driest summer.

—The present population of the globe is supposed to be about 1,457,000,000, and it is estimated that the maximum of inhabitants that can be sustained on the entire land surface of the earth is 5,994,000,000, and that this figure will be reached A. D. 2072, or in about one hundred and eighty years at the present rate of increase, which is 8 per cent. per decade.

—The railway mileage of Canada has about doubled during the past ten years. In 1881 there were 7,260 miles, in 1891, 14,000 miles. The paid-up capital is put down at \$10,622,755, including \$147,163,482 of government bonuses, \$21,201,314 of government loans, \$399,000 government subscriptions to shares and \$13,702,393 of municipal aid. The earnings last year were \$18,193,000 and the expenses \$21,500,449.—*Toronto Globe.*

—A mosquito's bill is an elaborate contrivance, and consists of two sharp saws and a lance inclosed in a sheath, which is also employed as a pump. The saws are bony, but flexible, and the teeth are near the end, which is pointed. The lance is perhaps the most perfect instrument known in the world of minute things. It is first thrust into the flesh, and the opening is enlarged by the saws, which play beside it until the sheath can be inserted. The sawing is what causes irritation when a mosquito is biting.

—Kansas is becoming one of the greatest salt centers in the world. The Lyons Salt Company have a shaft over 1,000 feet deep and the salt deposit has a depth of 245 feet. There is now an underground city with streets cut in pure salt. It cost over \$100,000 to sink the shaft, and the machinery is said to cost another hundred thousand. The salt as it is mined is almost absolutely pure, and it is claimed that this one mine could supply the whole land for centuries.

—Prof. Mosso, of Turin, has demonstrated the importance of keeping the surface and extremities of the body warm during brain work by clearly proving that where the brain is active much more blood is sent to it from the peripheral parts of the body. Prof. Mosso has also found that the circulation of the blood in the brain is subject to fluctuations which are apparently not dependent on physical activity.

Fatigue caused by brain work acts as a poison, which affects all the organs, especially the muscular system. The blood of dogs fatigued by long racing also acts as a poison, and when injected into other dogs makes them exhibit all the symptoms of fatigue. Sense of fatigue seems to be due to the products of the nerve cells rather than to the deficiency of proper substance.—*Illustrated American.*

A TIGER GIRL'S QUEER PRESENT.

There is something ghoulish to most people about a mummy, but when a mummy's foot is given to a young lady as a philopona present it seems like a sacrilege upon sentiment. Nevertheless, a Toga girl, who has just returned from abroad, displays with ghoulish glee not only the foot, but the hand as well, of a mummy fresh from the banks of the Nile—that is, as fresh as a mummy can well be. Both these ghastly trophies were presented to her by a young man who was unsuccessful in eating the philopona. Being an original young man, he began casting his eyes about for an original forfeit. When the party arrived at the tomb of the king everybody was talking mummy. So one morning he started out early, and chanced upon some natives at work upon an excavation. A few minutes' aid the work, and when he returned he carried a mysterious parcel, which he gravely presented as his philopona. Few young ladies' boudoirs boast of such remarkable ornaments.—*Philadelphia Record.*

Queen Victoria's Dutch Dolls.

The queen has lately had sent to Osborne House a large collection of Dutch dolls which she had dressed herself when she was a little girl, in the costumes of all the nationalities of the world. They were accidentally found by Sir Henry Ponsonby at Buckingham Palace, and on his communicating the fact to her Majesty she at once commanded that they should be sent to Osborne. Since the arrival of the puppets they have been photographed, seated on chairs and sofas in a specially arranged room. An illustrated article, with a letter press description of them and revised by an illustrious personage, will appear in the coming number of one of the magazines. The queen's acquaintance with the various costumes exemplified will make the record most interesting.—*London Globe.*

The Boy Knew His Business.

Somebody had given the funny man's boy a dog, and when the father came home in the evening he was considerably interested in the new acquisition. "Where did you get him?" he asked. "A man down at the depot gave him to me." "What do you call him?" "Hen." "That's a queer name. Haven't you got things mixed a little? Why don't you call him 'Rooster'?" "Cause he's a setter." "O, and the father went inside to commune with himself.—*Detroit Free Press.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

—It is believed China has twenty times as much coal as all Europe.

—In Sweden they always take a cold lunch, accompanied by rather strong spirits, before each meal. It is said to be an appetizer.

—The deepest hole in the world is bored at Schladebach, Germany. It is 5,735 feet in depth, and is for geological research only.

—"This is going to be a lively caucus to-night." "Think so?" "I do. If you want to see disorder wait till it comes to order."—*N. Y. Press.*

—Harry—"Did they have mosquitoes at the hotel where you stopped?" Jack—"I think not. I wasn't charged for any on the bill."—*N. Y. Herald.*

—"The oyster, like a good many other people of fashionable pretensions, is in the swim during the summer, only to find himself in the soup when winter comes."—*Boston Transcript.*

—The eggs of the alligator are eaten in the West Indian islands and on the west coast of Africa. They resemble in shape a hen's egg, but are larger, and have much the same taste.

—Miss Outhin—"Do you suppose Mr. Glover gave Daisy her new ring?" Miss Millet—"No; I guess she bought it with vegetables from her garden, for I heard her say it was an 18-carrot ring."—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

—The colechia wood or seaside grape, a product of Florida, is becoming popular for knife-handies, the pink and violet tint of the wood, added to its great hardness, making it very desirable for that special purpose.

—First Customer—"Glass of vanilla, please." Second Customer—"Same." Clerk—"Beg pardon, but we cannot serve two persons with one glass. Perhaps you mean similar."—*Minneapolis Journal.*

—Miss Dinklets—"Did you tell Mr. Gettherer I was not in?" Dinklets—"I did, mum." Miss Dinklets—"What did he say?" Dinklets—"He said, 'Well, tell her to come down as soon as she is in.' He's in the parlor."—*Funny Folks.*

—He had struck a match on his boot heel, and his wife remarked: "You are as spry as a cat, aren't you?" "Do you think so?" he returned, in a pleased tone. "Yes, you light on your feet, you know."—*Washington Star.*

—Squeezing in America and China.—Bellows—"Strange, the treatment of girls in the respective countries, China and America!" Fellow—"What do you mean?" "Among us we squeeze their hands, while there they squeeze their feet."—*Yankee Blade.*

—The free lunch eaters of New York City consume daily two tons of potato salad, a ton and a half of beans, 250 gallons of beef stew and a hundred weight of caviare, not to mention the large quantities of cheese, Frankfurter sausage, pickles, olives, corn-beef, macaroni, etc.

—Her majesty the queen is somewhat sensitive in the matter of her authority as sovereign of a nation fast growing democratic. To a member of her court who said, "I suppose they will make several new peers now that Mr. Gladstone is in," Victoria replied with emphasis, "They?"

—The African is better protected against the evil effects of the excessive heat than his white brother in two ways. The texture of his cuticle is exceptionally well adapted to encourage free perspiration and his natural temperament does not incline him to borrow trouble largely.

—A guest at Sir W. C. Brooke's lodge, in the forest of Glentanar, in Aberdeenshire, recently performed the extraordinary feat of killing two deer with one shot from his rifle. The bullet struck the backbone of one stag and was deflected into the chest of another, both instantly falling dead.

—George W. Childs, in addition to his recent gift of "Child's Arbor" to Delaware Water Gap, has bought a large tract of glebs and woodlands near Dingman's, to be laid out and opened as a public park. The distinguished Philadelphia journalist is often seen making the drive from the Kittanning house to Dingman's Ferry.

—Paris anarchists are now diligently cultivating the art of dining for nothing. Bands of them, it is said, now enter eating houses, call for substantial repasts, dispatch them, and then refuse to pay the bill. When the landlord remonstrates they threaten to blow up his establishment with dynamite.

—Some years ago the burial vault of the Chaplin family at Blakeney, in Lincolnshire, was opened and it was ascertained that a large gray bat which had been found within the place on several occasions when the vault was opened, was still a living inhabitant of the said vault. It was calculated that the bat had lived in the tomb thirty-three years.

—Little Italy, in Harlem, N. Y., is year by year more like its foreign namesake. The contrast of brilliant colors is more and more marked as the constant infusion of fresh blood direct from Italy prevents any general sobering of taste. Doubtless the knowledge of English spreads among the inhabitants, but the number of Italian signs seems to be on the increase.

—The Japanese government has arranged to send to this country 2,000 Japanese of the middle class, who are to be here during the world's fair and afterward make a tour of the principal cities of the United States. Instruction and information as to the industries and customs of the American people constitute the object desired to be attained.

—Col. de Paliszek, the Austrian commissioner general, writes that the world-famed glassmakers of Austria, especially of Bohemia, and the china manufacturers of Carlsbad and the surrounding neighborhood have agreed upon making a grand display of their industries at the Chicago exposition. The manufacturers of stained glass in Tyrol will join in the exhibit.

—Carl Hagenbeck, the celebrated German collector and tamer of wild animals, is in Chicago to arrange for the extensive zoological exhibit which he will make in Midway Plaisance at the world's fair. He will exhibit lions, tigers, panthers, leopards, bears, monkeys, etc., in great number, and will show the largest "happy family" ever seen.

THE WANDERING JEW.

A Legend Supposed to Have Originated in Constantinople.

The legend of the Wandering Jew, of which everyone has heard, but of which most persons know so little, is not found either in the apocryphal orange-lists or in the Latin fathers of the church. According to the best authorities, it originated at Constantinople. There are two versions—the oriental, in which the Jew is called Carthaphilus, and that of Europe, in which he is called Abasuerus. In the eastern versions he is represented as a porter of Pontius Pilate; in the western as a cobbler, living on the slope of Mount Calvary, by whose door Christ passed bearing his cross to the place of crucifixion. The oriental legend attributes to him a wife and five children, details omitted in that of the occident. The offence committed was the same in both cases, a brutal refusal to permit the Saviour to enter into the residence of the porter or cobbler—a favor asked by himself of the Roman soldiers who were guarding him—accompanied with the suggestion that he had better walk on. With the greatest gentleness of manner, according to the legend, Christ informed the inhuman Jew that as a punishment for his unkindness it would be his fate to walk on till the day of judgment, a sentence he has since been and is believed by many to be still expiating. According to some authorities he started on his travels within an hour. Others assert that he was given till the following day to bid farewell to his wife and children and arrange his scanty baggage.

No route appears to have been indicated for that endless journey, but Abasuerus appeared to consider it the most natural to make a tour of the globe, no forest or desert being pathless to him, and the ocean being to him as easily traversable as the dry land. According to Eugene Sue he had a preference for the land as presenting the fewer obstacles, this author, in the introduction to his work, "The Wandering Jew," representing him crossing Bering straits accompanied by his wife. This is believed to be the only appearance of this lady in literature. In the thirteenth century a knowledge of the wanderer began to be diffused by means of the bardic and popular ballads among the common people of Europe, but it was only some 200 or 300 years later that the extraordinary tale of his sufferings became universally known, and his person was made familiar to all by the accounts of those who had seen and conversed with him. No one appears to have met him until late in the sixteenth century, but after that date he was often seen by persons of rank and education in England, Scotland, France, Italy, Hungary, Sweden, Persia, Denmark and other countries. In 1573 two ambassadors at the court of the Spanish monarch met him at Madrid. In 1599 he was seen at Vienna, and in 1691 at Lubbeck. In 1616 many persons saw and talked with him in Livonia, Graecovia and at Moscow. The German cities were particularly favored with his flying visits, for he is heard of at Rostock, Weimar, Jantzig and Konigsberg, at each of which places he was treated with all the hospitality the brief time at his disposal permitted.

His positively last appearance was at Brussels in 1774. He would probably have passed by this city with his usual haste had not the burgesses, attracted by the great venerability of his appearance, asked him to stop a moment. He at first replied that he could not stop, but, being urged, paused briefly. Being invited into an inn to partake of a pot of Flemish beer he consented to drink the beer, but positively refused to sit down. However, he delayed long enough to tell of the entire history of his sin and its 1,800 years of expiation. From his personal explanation it appeared that he crossed seas, rivers, rivulets, deserts, mountains, hills, valleys and plains with the same facility. He passed through fire and water without harm. He had passed among warring hosts in Europe and Asia without deviation from his course, and witnessed many deaths in America and Africa. He had neither house nor land, nor any sort of personal property, and his only financial resources were five cents, which, when spent, were constantly renewed in his pocket. Many consider the Wandering Jew to be typical of the people of which he is a representative, compelled to wander without pause or rest in foreign lands, always, nevertheless, with something in the purse symbolized by the five cents replaced as fast as expended in the pocket of the eternal wanderer. Recent events in Russia have given a new meaning and a wider suggestiveness to the legend, which bids fair to last as long as there shall remain a vestige of Christian literature.—*Glasgow Mail.*

The Delaware Indian as an Artist.

Much might be said of the skill of the Delaware Indian in all of the many phases of his industry, but I propose only to speak of him as an artist. A love of bright colors was always, and is, a prominent characteristic, and probably the first attempt at personal adornment was the attachment to the person of feathers and small stones of bright hues. Mica and quartz crystals are common in graves. The glitter and glistening of these would be sure to attract. But what of the next step, that of shaping from formless masses objects that strike the fancy of the wearer? To shape a pebble that it might better meet the needs of a club-head or hatchet called for little skill, and the labor of making an ax has recently been shown to be but slight; but the idea of symmetry was developed and cultivated until a weapon was finally produced that cannot be improved upon. The same is true of chipping from flint points for arrow-shafts. A mere splinter of stone, if sharp and narrow, would be as effective as any shape that could be devised; but such chance splinters do not appear to have been used, except directly after the invention of the bow and arrow; and so far as is now discoverable, a series of artistically designed patterns have been in use for hundreds of years.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

CANINE EXPOSTULATION.

A Few Observations on the Human Race by a Dog.

He was a veritable "dog-about-town," a "club-dog," a medium-sized black dog, with a shaggy, yellow coat. I met him one morning at breakfast in the T. Esderlo in restaurant, where he sat beside my chair and politely requested a chop. At all attempts on the part of him to be "old fellow," he betrayed well-bred surprise; and, by his gentle, reserved dignity, evinced his polite aversion to such trivialities.

He would leave cold roast-beef any time, to run with a fire-engine. He was an ardent patron of all outdoor sports, and witnessed all notable contests. Especially did he like baseball, and his hoarse voice always went up with the shouts of the multitude after a fine play.

The second time I met him was at the stage-door of a theater, where "Prof. Dalmatian's Troupe of Canine Comedians" was performing. He confessed to me that he was interested in the star, a trim, little fox-terrier, who leaped over chairs, and whom he nightly escorted to her hotel. He said he had an invitation from several members of the troupe to pass next dog-days with them down at the seashore.

I accompanied him to a football game one day. He knew the game thoroughly, and explained many of its intricacies to me. As we left the grounds, I suggested that we walk awhile, as the cars were crowded. As we walked we discussed the game.

"I don't like football," I said. "After all is said about the science there is in it, it is sport as idle which paganism is a gentle and refined art. It is brutal." He paused short in his walk, and shot up at me the most perfect expression of indignation, withering contempt I have ever seen.

"Brutal!" he spluttered; "IMBUTAL! What set of brutes in your whole durned natural history would act as those nukes did to-day?"

"I thought you had better sense than that. So you slander us as all the rest of humanity does, do you?"

I tried to appease him. "I said it without thinking, old boy. You see it is customary with us to call everything brutal that is savage, intemperate or cruel."

"Yes; I know it is," he interrupted; "but think what an injustice you do us. Did you ever know of a brute that was a drunkard or a glutton or a willful murderer, or one that was wantonly cruel, unless he had been trained to it by a human being. When a human gets the stomach-ache or cramp colic, does a dog run up and call it 'mad' and shoot it?"

"You don't find any institutions for curing brutes of the liquor and morphia habits, do you? And yet you talk about leading a dog's life?"

"Who keeps brutes pulling heavy stages, long after they are horse-chestnuts?"

"When a man gets drunk, cripples his children for life and murders his wife with an ax—or does other things atrociously human, you call him brutal. Really, your Mr. Webster ought to revise his dictionary. Did you ever know of a brute doing any of the things you call brutal? Did you ever—"

Here a greyhound appeared just across the street; and, almost before I knew it, my friend was upon its neck, claving and chewing it in various places, and filling the air with growls of rage that almost drowned the greyhound's shrieks of terror. Finally the victim broke away, leaving a vanishing grey streak up the street. The aggressor pursued it a few blocks, until the futility of pursuit became evident; then he turned around and trotted back to my side.

"Well! I thank my lucky dog-star I wasn't born a durned greyhound," he panted.

"You seem to have a grudge against that one," I said.

"Grudge! I should think I had! We had a little difficulty the other day, and he gave me the only deadly insult one dog can give another—he called me human!"—*H. L. Wilson, in Puck.*

A HAUNCH OF KODDOO.

Some of the Things an African Sportsman Lives on.

South Africa may sometimes be nearly as hot as India, but there the hunter, though as sybaritic by temperament, must be a Spartan by training, and almost necessarily he must be in tiptop condition. He does his severe exercise in the saddle or on his own shoe leather; he cuts his communications with the camping place for the day, and knows nothing of soda water or sandwiches.

The air may be hot and the work has been hard, but he seeks the wagons at sun down, empty and ravenous. If the locks of his liquor case have not been tampered with, if he has been in fair sporting luck, and if he is happy in a tolerably thoughtful Hottentot cook, all is well. The supper is ready to be served in response to a warning shot from his rifle, and he sits down to his haunch of koodoo or his stein of eland, or to his fricasseed slice of elephant trunk with sand grouse to follow.

Harris and Gordon Cumming dwell rather on the killing of the game than on the eating of it. Yet they sometimes record wonderful performances after prolonged fasts; and like Livingstone or Moffat and other illustrious missionaries, they own to the feeling of inexpressible bien etre which stole over them when nature had been soothed and satisfied with some plentiful but simple meal. The worst was that sometimes when the sport had been exceptionally gratifying, there would be what were comparatively banyan days. Eland is as good as beef, and more is the pity, since the ox-like antelope is disappearing. But the noble camelopard though he fetched high prices on the Boulevard Haussmann during the siege of Paris, loses caste sadly when he is stripped of his giant's robe; the beautiful water buck tastes fishy, like most amphibious or water-haunting beasts, and the still rarer roan antelope has worse faults still.—*London Saturday Review.*

—There are no telegraph poles in China. The people have a superstition against them.

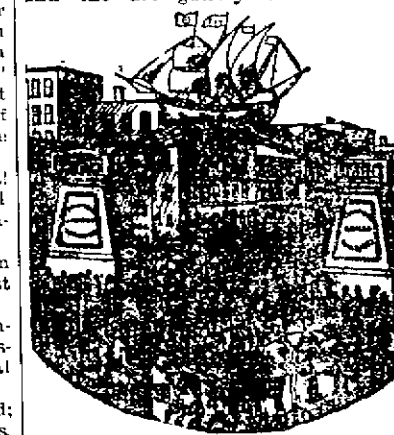
AT ITS HEIGHT.

The Carnival at St. Louis a Glorious Success.

A Crowded and Happy City—Elaborate Arrangements for Taking Care of the Crowds—Six Miles of Brilliantly Illuminated Streets—A Host of Other Festivity Attractions.

St. Louis, Oct. 6.—This is "Fair Thursday," and it is unfortunate for the city that the census can not be taken to-day, for it would certainly reveal the presence in it of over a million people. The streets are thronged with sight-seers, and there are over 125,000 people who have spent a happy day at the fair. The exposition also has been crowded all day, and Gilmore's "One Hundred," the greatest band on earth, has had to respond to encore after encore at each of the four concerts in the great music hall.

The Exposition remains open until October 23, and any who have not seen it should arrange to attend at least once before the great doors are finally closed for the season. This is the ninth consecutive annual season, all records for annual exhibitions having been easily broken, and as the displays have been getting better and better every year, the combined attractions are positively irresistible this fall. The music is the very best that can be provided, regardless of expense, and the art gallery is one of the



The Santa Maria Arch.

finest on the continent. There are also innumerable displays in which the blending of color and the triumphs of mechanical art are combined, and there are also fish, electric, carriage, and other departments. The expense of running an exposition of this kind is of course enormous, but the attendance is so uniformly large that it is only necessary to charge 25 cents for admission. This trifling payment includes all the departments, as well as a seat at the great Gilmore concerts, which are alone worth far more than the cost of a ticket.

The beauties of the street illuminations increase as the season wears on. The illustration is of the Santa Maria arch, one of the series of set pieces designed to illustrate the discovery of America and the great achievements of Columbus. To the visitor it appears as though the World's fair were already in progress, and the cheers which greet the world's discovery panorama every illumination night are remarkable. Over seventy-five thousand lights are used, the majority of them electric, and the effect is best described as dazzling.

The season is drawing to a close and prearrangement is no longer permissible. All the railroads are making low rates to the city of St. Louis, and prompt inquiry should be made of the nearest station agent for details. There will be grand illuminations on the evening of the 13th and 20th, and visits should be arranged so as to take in these nights. There need be no fear as to finding accommodations at reasonable rates, for the merchants have organized a hotel and boarding bureau, which will engage rooms or board for visitors without charge and guarantee regular rates.

A Suitable Site.

Speculator—Is there a place around here full of malaria and mosquitoes? Farmer—I reckon there is. Speculator—Show it to me at once. I want to build a summer hotel.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Excursion Rates South.

The Chicago & Eastern Illinois R. R. will sell excursion tickets Oct. 25th, 1892, at the low rate of one fare for the round trip to numerous points to the south-east, south and southwest.

For full particulars, maps, time tables or any other information, apply to C. W. Humphrey, Northern Passenger Agent, 170 East 3d St. St. Paul, Minn., to City Ticket Office, 24 Clark St., Chicago, to any agent C. & E. I. R. R., or to Charles L. Stone, General Passenger Agent, room 415 First National Bank Building, Chicago.

DIVERSION—"Why did you leave the lecture platform, Larkin?" Larkin—"Well I was egged on to that step."—*Life.*

Cost and Cure.

POTTSTOWN, PA.

For 10 Years. I was a sufferer from neuralgia for ten years; tried all kinds of remedies without relief, and had given up all hope. I tried a bottle of

ST. JACOBS OIL,

and it effected such One

wonderful relief that I

recommend it to all.

CHAS. LAW, JR.,

Bottle.



Bile Beans

Small

Guaranteed to cure

NEW YORK IS GAY.

The City Celebrates Decade of the Week's Columbus Festivities—Services in the Churches.

New York, Oct. 10.—After many months of preparation the great New York celebration of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus was ushered in Saturday by special services in the various synagogues of this city. The city in many quarters displays profuse decorations, and it is believed that by Monday hardly a house in the city will be without some semblance of decoration in honor of the great event.

Save for the elaborate displays of bunting and booming of the big gun on the Governor's island in honor of the arrival of the French war ships there were few visible occurrences to mark the opening day of the Columbus celebration which will reach over next Thursday.

The Spanish and Portuguese congregation, the oldest congregation of Hebrews in this city, held special services in the synagogue at Fifth avenue and Nineteenth street. Rabbi Pereira Mendes officiated. This congregation was formed 200 years ago by descendants of the Hebrews driven out of Spain in the famous expulsion of 1492, and the services were out of the ordinary in consequence of the dual anniversary. The ancient ritual was read with traditional chants, and the music consisted of melodies dating back prior to the expulsion. The rabbi delivered a special sermon.

The services in all the Hebrew temples were distinctively patriotic, differing only in this, that the synagogues adhering to the rigid ceremonialism of the orthodox faith permitted no interior decorations to interfere with the severe simplicity of the services incident to the Feast of the Tabernacles.

At the handsome temple "Emanuel," Fifth avenue and Forty-first street, which possesses the largest congregation of the Reformed Jews in the United States, the pulpit was festooned with United States flags and bunting and the fruits of the country, lavishly displayed, symbolized the Feast of the Tabernacles.

In some of the synagogues the customary intonation in Hebrew of the Psalms appointed for the day (the ninety-fifth and ninety-sixth Psalms) was replaced by patriotic hymns. In all the temples the children were made participants and sang in honor of the country and the flag.

Special services were held in most of the churches. The choirs in some of the churches were assisted by orchestras, and elaborate musical programmes were given. The pulpits and altars were adorned with flowers. All of the discourses were prepared with special consideration for the children, so that the youngest attendant could appreciate the importance of the services.

Sunday evening the Italian colony, under the auspices of Minister Baron Fava, began its Columbus celebration at the Lenox theatre with a concert and a discourse by Dr. Luigi Reversi on Columbus. In the afternoon many people visited the Italian transport Garigliano, which brought over the Columbus monument.

The city hall is the most elaborately decorated building down town, although many of the newspaper offices about Park row are using a great deal of bunting arranged in graceful designs. On the city hall American, Italian and Spanish flags are looped everywhere in an endless chain covering the front of the building and strung from the many flagpoles to the roof. The coat-of-arms of the United States and New York are displayed at the corners, framed in Italian and Spanish flags. A large gold-framed oil painting of the Santa Maria, Columbus' flagship, will show above the center of the balustrade. The United States coat-of-arms, draped with the American colors and topped by an American banner, will surmount the painting. An oil painting of Columbus by a 8 feet is set in a drape of flags of America, Spain and Italy, topped by a United States shield and banner, directly over the center of the main entrance of the building. The cost of decorating the building was about \$1,200.

The trellis arch at Twenty-second street, Manhattan club building and the residence of ex-Secretary Whitney were visited by thousands Sunday. Along Fifth avenue from Madison square to Thirty-fourth street there were a series of standards, 100 in number, from which depended pointed gonfolons and Venetian flags bearing the arms of Ferdinand, Isabella, Columbus and others. The standards are surmounted by gilt eagles and decorated at their bases by shields. Broadway is now a kaleidoscope of changing colors. All the large wholesale houses in the dry goods district are artistically draped with gay bunting. The center piece in most cases is a painting of Columbus on one side and of Washington on the other.

In addition to the big stands at the city hall and in Union square, Madison square and Washington park many smaller ones have been put up. Seats on all of the stands will be free for the school and college parade to-day, with the exception of a few hundred seats already sold. The stands in Madison square, City Hall park and Union square are free only to women and children.

It is estimated that over 1,000,000 people will witness the parade this week.

STILL SMASHING RECORDS.

Wheelman Windle Does More Fast Riding on the Hampton Park Track.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Oct. 10.—William Windle had another "go" at the records here Saturday, and as a result he holds the world's time for a mile at the standard and flying start. The former was done in 2:06 3/5, the quarter in 35 2/5, half, 1:06 3/5; three-quarters, 1:56 2/5. The previous record was held by Harry C. Tyler, at 2:08 4/5; the half, 1:07 (flying) was made in 57 4/5 seconds; the quarter being done in 35 2/5, or at the rate of a mile in 2:08 3/5. Windle previously held the record at 2:04 4/5.

STEAMSHIPS COLLIDE.

An Awful Disaster Off Port Townsend, Wash.—Five Lives Lost—Many Persons Hurt.

SEATTLE, Wash., Oct. 10.—The Canadian Pacific Navigation Company's steamer Premier was struck by the steam collier Willamette in a dense fog off Whidly Island, about 10 miles south of Port Townsend, at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon. Four men were killed, one drowned and seventeen badly injured. The steamer tug Goliah has arrived here with three of the dead, all of the wounded and the other passengers. The dead are:

Johannes Mac, of Tacoma, aged 40, motorman on the electric line; Frank C. Wyneop, 13 years old, son of D. J. Wyneop, Tacoma; John Rankin, waiter, Seattle, aged 23; unknown passenger, not about 50, still in wreck; unknown passenger, jumped overboard and drowned.

The Premier left Port Townsend about 1:30 for Seattle, in a heavy fog. She was blowing her whistle continuously. When off Point No-Point another vessel sounded close by, and almost immediately afterwards a terrific crash was heard. The fore cabin of the Premier was smashed to splinters and the prow of the Willamette was found jammed right into the bow of the Premier.

The Willamette was laden with coal and was on her way from Seattle to San Francisco. There were several men in the Premier's cabin, one of whom was killed, together with a boy. A steward who was in the saloon eating his dinner was instantly killed. Several other passengers were jammed in the debris. Some of them were seriously wounded and all more or less bruised. The stem of the Willamette was so deeply imbedded in the Premier that the passengers scrambled over the broken woodwork and on the collier. The women were landed up first, followed by the wounded as fast as they could be moved. Men with broken limbs, and both men and women with bleeding faces and bodies were helped up. It was soon seen to be impossible to draw the Willamette without sinking the Premier, so Capt. Anderson determined to forge ahead, driving before him the steamer spiked on his bow. He forced her back on the beach and so tightly wedged that he could not back off without dragging the Premier with him. The tug Goliah, towing out a schooner, was hailed and she took off the passengers, bearing them to Seattle. The receding tide left both vessels stranded and still interlocked.

CRESCO REIGNS.

The Victorious Leader of the Revolutionists Made Provisional President of Venezuela.

CARACAS, Oct. 10.—Gen. Joaquin Crespo was accorded an enthusiastic reception upon his triumphal entry into Caracas Sunday. He marched into the capital at the head of the remainder of his army, 2,000 men having taken possession of the city Saturday. A council of his officers and advisers was held and the result was the proclamation of Crespo as provisional president of the republic. He is to hold office only until the regularly elected congressman shall have had time to meet again and proceed to the election of a constitutional successor to ex-President Raimundo Andueza Palacio.

Crespo then issued a proclamation naming the following cabinet:

Minister of foreign affairs, Pedro Ezequiel Rojas; minister of the interior, Leon Collins; minister of finance, Senor Pietro; minister of war, Guzman Alvarez; chief of police, Gen. Victor Rodriguez; chief of telegraphs, Leopoldo Batista; minister of public works, Minoz Tobari; minister of instruction, Silva Gaudoy; general in chief, Ramon Guzman; governor of Caracas, Senor Andrade.

These are all well-known Venezuelans who have aided the cause of the legalists by active service in the field or by financial contributions. The provisional cabinet gives general satisfaction. It will restore order throughout the distracted republic. The rumors concerning the escape of the de facto president, Villegas-Polido, and his ministers are confirmed. They managed to get a vessel bound for Martinique. It is said to be their intention to proceed to France.

PRAIRIE FIRE IN DAKOTA.

Thousands of Acres of Land Burned Over—Many Farmhouses Destroyed.

HOBBS, S. D., Oct. 10.—A terrible prairie fire started 7 miles northwest of this city Sunday afternoon, burning over a stretch of country 10 miles wide and 20 miles long. The towns of Broadland and Hitchcock narrowly escaped destruction. Citizens turned out and fought the fire till dark, aided by a large force of men from this place. The country burned over is thickly settled by prosperous farmers, many of whom have lost everything. This country was devastated by prairie fire last fall. The fire originated by men burning a fire break about a timber claim. Up to 8 o'clock p. m. the fire was still raging, though less fiercely. The wind blew at a velocity of 40 miles an hour, driving the flames before it at fearful speed.

Tennyson's Funeral Sermon.

LONDON, Oct. 10.—The prince of Wales will represent the queen at the funeral of Tennyson. Lord Salisbury is expected to be present at the poet's interment. According to promise, the lord bishop of Westminster preached the funeral sermon in the Haslemere church Sunday. He referred to the dead laureate in eulogistic and feeling terms and his remarks made a deep impression on the large crowd that attended the services.

Failure in Omaha.

OMAHA, Neb., Oct. 10.—The Omaha Barbed Wire Fence and Nail Company failed Saturday for \$30,000, a chattel mortgage of \$23,000 being given to the Omaha national bank and one for \$16,000 to the Washburn-Moore Manufacturing Company of Chicago. Mr. Tiffany, the principal stockholder, says creditors will be paid in full, while stockholders will lose all. The reason assigned is that the barbed wire trust has been crowding the smaller factories closer and closer and has cut prices where it was impossible to compete with it.

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Struck by a Freight Train.

A buggy, in which were William Steinbock, John Williams, and a young girl named Ole Oleson, was struck by a freight train while crossing the track of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road at Johnson's crossing, in Racine, and Steinbock was instantly killed. The girl had both legs cut off at the knee and Williams was badly bruised, but will recover. The horse they were driving was killed. The party were returning from a dance at Union Grove.

Death of N. B. Holway.

N. B. Holway, a leading lumberman and the heaviest hemlock operator in the west, died in La Crosse of inflammation of the bowels. He had suffered greatly several days and a surgical operation was necessary. He knew his chances of living were small and so made his will. The deceased was 44 years old and a native of Maine. He had been married twice and leaves eight children. He had a large estate and it was said that he left \$700,000.

Objects to His Mother's Marriage.

The wedding of a wealthy Rock county widow, Mrs. Clara B. Warner, to Charles N. Palmer, of Janesville, has been postponed indefinitely. The widow's son, finding other methods useless, began proceedings to have her declared insane and to have a guardian appointed for her property. Mrs. Warner is 53 years of age, while the groom prospective is much younger. She owns a great deal of Rock county realty.

The Deal in Pine Lands.

Frederick Weyerhaeuser, of the Mississippi Logging Company, has sold to the Northwestern Lumber Company, of Eau Claire, the entire plant of the Mississippi River Logging Company on the Eau Claire river. This includes 2 mills at Eau Claire and all the pine lands, standing pine and logs on the Eau Claire river. The consideration is not made public, but it is estimated at all the way up to \$1,000,000.

More Mystery.

Another chapter has been added to the supposed murder of the woman near Odanah, whose body was found on the banks of the Kikagon river. Coroner Smith received a telegram from Odanah stating that the body of the woman's husband had been found near the spot where his wife was discovered dead, and all indications pointed to murder. The affair was thronged in mystery.

Inditing Boys to Robbery.

Eight-year-old Charles Sellenberg was arrested in Ashland by Chief of Police Prothero for systematic robbery. The evidence implicated a citizen as receiving stolen goods from the boy and encouraging the robberies. The case would be further investigated. It was supposed that this man had other boys committing robberies for him.

Woman's Board of Mission.

The Wisconsin branch of the Woman's Board of Missions held its annual session in Milwaukee and the following officers were elected:

President, Mrs. M. Porter, Beloit; first vice president, Mrs. J. E. Dindley, San Germen; second vice president, Mrs. J. H. Booth, Milwaukee; corresponding secretary, Miss A. B. Sewell, Saukville; recording secretary, Miss A. Kemp, Beloit; treasurer, Mrs. R. Coburn, White-water.

The News Condensed.

A. H. Smith, of West Superior, was killed by the cars at South Range while drunk.

Bishop Messmer has purchased at Green Bay a large tract of land on which he will erect a college.

Timothy Lynch, for thirty-five years a resident of Rock county, died at his home in Janesville, aged 82 years. He leaves a wife and six children.

R. W. Young, an old resident of Green Bay, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Munger, in Seymour.

James S. Buck, one of the pioneers of Milwaukee and author of a history of the city, died, at the age of 83 years.

Edward Purrie and Gus Hanson quarreled in a saloon at Brulea, and Purrie was fatally shot.

August Raecht, aged 17 years, son of Chris Raecht, a farmer living a few miles south of Rosebud, was instantly killed by lightning.

One of the richest finds of iron ore in the history of northern Wisconsin was discovered 1 mile from Rhineland on land owned by Matt Stapleton.

The new electric street railway at Madison has been opened to the public.

William Henry Iner, aged 30 years, was run over by a freight train of thirty cars and instantly killed at West Superior.

August Pusselwalk, while working on the new bridge at Manitowish, was struck by a piece of iron, knocked into the river and drowned.

Jim Burhaus, president of the Bank of West Superior, was fined \$50 for assault upon H. E. Ticknor, assistant cashier.

John W. Wilson, of La Crosse, has been elected grand master of the National Association of Switchmen.

A stranger was killed by the cars at Ganesville. He had a pass for Oscar Barber, Belvidere, Ill., to Evansville, Wis.

Two locomotives and seven freight cars were demolished by a collision between freight and passenger trains on the Milwaukee & Superior road near Mononocine Falls.

William Wiese, a German tailor, committed suicide in Rhineland by hanging himself in his shop. He had been drinking heavily lately and was despondent.

TOPOGRAPHY OF CALIFORNIA.

The Average Tourist, Slipping Through "Sea Little of the State."

The geological causes which gave to California its singular surface configuration have been for nearly fifty years a subject of the deepest interest for scientists; for in no other part of the country have subterranean and superterranean forces wrought with such stupendous energy and startling result. Nor has the first-named of these mighty energies, which in the ages past lifted up great regions and flooded vast areas with lava, yet ceased its operations; geyser in the canyons, solfataras in slumbering craters, and an occasional tumbler give evidence that the giant under the earth is toiling feebly in his deathbed. To stand thus and see him die, even though in his harmless struggle he terrify the strongest of us, is a thing worth doing; to observe the mighty works of his early fury, softened as they are by his milder exultations, flood and glacier—both born long after him and dead these many centuries—and to notice over all these mighty wrecks, distortions and lacerations the kindest touch of present nature in her sweetest mood, is to add reverence to understanding and give a finer form of life.

The average "tourist," slipping through the fingers of the Altruists, centuries ago, through the state, from Los Angeles to Mount Shasta, sees strange and beautiful semi-tropic products cultivated in broad acres, visits Yosemite and stands head covered at the foot of El Capitan, stops sometimes to see the most gorgeous ocean, passes all his spare time in luxurious hotels, lounges comfortably in a sleeping-car while passing under the shadow of the great dead volcano of the north, and after all this he has seen—California? No. He has seen a strange and beautiful picture, but not a thousandth part of the grandeur of it all. For knowledge must precede understanding and intelligent perception is the best pleasure that travel can afford. In the topography of California reside its greater marvels. Railroads follow the lines of least resistance. Traffic is a child of commerce; the spectacular is merely an instrument of the utilitarian. All this means to say—first, that for a proper appreciation of the topography of California one ought not only to learn what is new, but forget what is old; second, that the railroads, following the easiest path, are but an invitation to see and enjoy the nobler things that lie beyond the right of way. —Lippincott's.

Rightly Probable.

Country Visitor—How's your darter coming on?

Mrs. Pompos—My daughter is now Countess De Barabini.

"She is, eh? I suppose she is more of a thing, if possible, than ever."—Texas Sittings.

"Hail, Columbia."

That is what old Christopher Columbus probably would have sung, if he had known the song, on the 14th day of October, 1492. The way had been long and weary, groping in the dark for the unknown, and these shores, poor Columbus, seemed a "happy land" to him. Poor Columbus! He, the great monarch, his great courtiers, and his great ships, that four hundred years from that morning his discovery would be celebrated at a place to be called Chicago, by a people numbering sixty millions, who had no king or emperor, and whose mistake was that he did not become a citizen, and grow up with his country, instead of going back to Spain to feel the ingratitude of a monarch. We shall celebrate on the 20th, because some few hundred years ago Pope Gregory turned forward the hands on the clock of Time, and what was then the 14th is now the 20th. When you go to Chicago to witness the ceremonies Oct. 20th to 22d, buy your tickets over the Burlington, at a reduced rate, as the best, quickest and most comfortable line. Apply to your home agent, or address W. J. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

"So you have a new servant girl," said the housewife to another. "Yes," "How does she like you?"—Washington Star.

The World's Fair.

The Dedication Ceremonies of the World's Fair buildings will be held in Chicago on Oct. 23d to 25d. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry will sell round trip excursion tickets at reduced rates for the occasion. For rates, dates and other details apply to the ticket agent, or address J. T. Conway, Asst. Gen'l Pass. Agt, St. Paul.

That was a pretty hard story to swallow, said the editor when the upper part of the house fell into it. —Texas Sittings.

When Nature.

Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and reliable remedy is Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, manufactured by the California Cough Syrup Co.

When a boy is smart there is a question whether he gets it from his folks or his people. —Arlington Globe.

Rev. H. J. Ganson, Scotland, Dak., says: "Two bottles of Bull's Cough Cure completely cured my little girl." Sold by Drug Dealers, etc.

Labor hats, it is said, will rage this winter, and so will the people who sit behind them. —Inter Ocean.

BRECHMAN'S PILLS cost only 25 cents a box. They are proverbially known throughout the world to be "worth a guinea a box."

Many a wise man has picked up a good suggestion where some fool dropped it. —Galveston News.

CURE Colds and Bronchitis with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

MANAGED remains—the part of your shirt that comes back from the steam laundry. —Tuck.

TRADE MARK.

ERADICATES BLOOD POISON AND BLOOD TAIN.

Several bottles of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) have been cured by the system of contagious blood poison of the worst type.

Wm. S. Loomis, Streetport, La.

CURES SCROFULA EVEN IN ITS WORST FORMS.

I HAD SCROFULA in 1884, and cleansed my system entirely from it by taking seven bottles of S. S. S. I have not had any symptoms since.

C. W. Wilcox, Spartanburg, S. C.

HAS CURED HUNDREDS OF CASES OF SKIN CANCER.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

The Greatest Race on Record.

Is the race for popularity won by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It took the lead at the start and distanced all competitors. It eradicates indigestion, malarial complaints, ailments of the bladder and kidneys, nervousness, neuritis, rheumatism. Physicians commend the medicine for its value, the press endorses it, and the credulous, grander still its success.

"Did you know his business had run down?" "I had supposed so. I heard he was going to wind it up."—Nass's Weekly.

A GREAT many boys try to get the prodigious and too late that they have acted the calf instead. —Arlington Globe.



A TIRED WOMAN, just as much as a sick and ailing one, needs Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. That builds up, strengthens, and invigorates the entire female system. It regulates and promotes all the proper functions of womanhood, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melancholy and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength.

It's a powerful restorative tonic and soothing nerve, made especially for woman's needs, and the only guaranteed remedy for woman's weaknesses and ailments. In all "female complaints" and irregularities, if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

A great many medicines "relieve" Catarrh in the Head. That means that it's driven from the head into the throat and lungs. But, by its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy perfectly and permanently cures.

"German Syrup"

I must say a word as to the efficacy of German Syrup. I have used it in my family for Bronchitis, the result of Colds, with most excellent success. I have taken it myself for Throat Troubles, and have derived good results therefrom. I therefore recommend it to my neighbors as an excellent remedy in such cases. James T. Durette, Earlysville, Va. Beware of dealers who offer you "something just as good." Always insist on having Boschee's German Syrup.

Filling a Long Felt Want.

As women are now practicing law and medicine, filling places of public trust, becoming book keepers and cashiers and entering general business, man, tyrant man, is reduced of necessity to keep his own clothes in order. A man in Kansas City realizing the new issue of the hour has made preparations to do this in a business like manner. He proposes for the sum of \$1 a month to keep the garments of every patron in perfect order, to darn his socks, sew buttons on his shirts, and do all the mending he requires. This is an excellent idea. The only possible improvement he could make would be to take a contract to protect his patrons from all pulmonary trouble. All that it would be necessary for him to do would be to see that each one is supplied with a bottle of Reid's German Cough & Kidney Cure. A small dose of this when one has taken cold or feels chilly is a perfect safeguard. It contains no poison. The small bottles sell for 25c, the large ones for 50c. Get it of any dealer.

SYLVAN REMEDY CO., Peoria, Ill.

SAVATION OIL.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure your cough for 25c.

HILL'S MANUAL THE GREAT FORM BOOK.

Established 1852. Machines drill any depth both by steam and horse power. For circulars and prices write to H. K. & CO., 35 D. Arthur St., Chicago, ILL. CASH ON HAND.

PORTABLE WELL DRILLING MACHINERY.

Established 1852. Machines drill any depth both by steam and horse power. For circulars and prices write to H. K. & CO., 35 D. Arthur St., Chicago, ILL. CASH ON HAND.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

A genuine sewed shoe that will not rip, run, or break. Smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish, and durable than any other shoe ever made. The price is \$3.00. The only \$3.00 shoe made with two complete sets of leather. The leather is of the best quality, which gives double the wear of cheap well shoes sold at the same price. For such a small price, having only one sole sewed to a heavy strip of leather on the edge, and the same sole worn through are worth nothing.

The sole of the W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.00 shoe is made of the best quality of leather, and is sewed to the shoe with two complete sets of leather. The leather is of the best quality, which gives double the wear of cheap well shoes sold at the same price. For such a small price, having only one sole sewed to a heavy strip of leather on the edge, and the same sole worn through are worth nothing.

When worn through can be repaired in many times as necessary, as they will never rip or break from the upper. The sole of the shoe is made of the best quality of leather, and is sewed to the shoe with two complete sets of leather. The leather is of the best quality, which gives double the wear of cheap well shoes sold at the same price. For such a small price, having only one sole sewed to a heavy strip of leather on the edge, and the same sole worn through are worth nothing.

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THIS IS THE BEST \$3.00 SHOE IN THE WORLD. WILL NOT RIP.

Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for circulars. If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, making him, also send with wanted. Postage free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED

SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

RISEING SUN STOVE POLISH



With housewives of all lands, all creeds and all ages is: "Which is the best Cooking Stove?" We answer this question to-day by proclaiming "CHARTER OAK STOVES" to be the best in every conceivable respect.

Most stove dealers keep them. If yours does not, write direct to manufacturers.

EXCELSIOR MANUFACTURING CO. ST. LOUIS, MO.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF COAT



LEWIS' 98% LYE

ST. OTTO'S COLLEGE, VERMONT. Offers superior facilities for obtaining a classical education. For circulars and prices write to H. K. & CO., 35 D. Arthur St., Chicago, ILL. CASH ON HAND.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED

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Lewis Hardware Co., RHINELANDER.

ACORN STOVES AND RANGES.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF MILL AND LUMBERMEN'S SUPPLIES IN THE CITY.

A Complete Assortment of Belting, Packing and Lacing. Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Etc.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

(ALSO THE WINNING TICKET.)
For President—BENJAMIN HARRISON, of Indiana.
For Vice-President—WHITEHAW RIED, of New York.
For Governor—JOHN C. SPOONER of St. Croix.
For Lieut. Governor—JOHN C. KOCH, of Milwaukee.
For Secretary of State—ROBERT W. JACKSON, of Shawano.
For Treasurer—ATLEY PETERSON, of Crawford.
For Attorney General—JAMES O'NEILL, of Clark.
For State Superintendent—W. H. CHANDLER, of Dane.
For Railroad Commissioner—JOHN D. BULLOCK, of Jefferson.
For Insurance Commissioner—JAMES E. HEG, of Walworth.
For Member Congress, 9th Dist.—MYRON H. MCCOY, of Merrill.
For Member of Assembly—JAMES W. MCCORMICK.
COUNTY TICKET.
For Sheriff—EDWARD BRAZELL.
For Clerk—WM. W. CARR.
For Treasurer—GILES S. COON.
For District Attorney—SAM S. MILLER.
For Register of Deeds—HENRY C. O'CONNOR.
For Clerk of the Court—J. W. BROWN.
For Supt. of Schools—E. E. COUCH.
For Surveyor—D. GRAHAM.
For Coroner—JACOB JEWELL.

A MASTER MIND.

SENATOR JUSTIN S. MORRILL ON THE TARIFF.

The Veteran Statesman Gives a Clear Expression of Views on This Most Important Feature of the Campaign.

Hon. Justin S. Morrill, the author of the tariff of 1861 and perhaps the best posted on that subject of all our United States senators save Aldrich, of Rhode Island, has contributed to the September number of The North American Review an admirable history of the efforts of the Democrats to gravitate toward free trade.

For the last generation the melancholy history of the party has been so equivocal and desperate, and the platform botchery of its leaders so sterile of popular favor, that they are now ready to renounce all former pretensions of love for the men of home industries, as well as all regard for the general welfare of our native land. They would even offer unconditional free trade to our great British rival rather than reciprocity to the South American republics.

The Democratic party of the north purchases its alliance with the "solid south" by the surrender of all protection to American industries and a tame submission to the precise terms of the late loved and lost Confederate constitution, which, after the grant of the power to lay and collect taxes and duties, concludes as follows:

"But no bounties shall be granted from the treasury, nor shall any duties or taxes on importations from foreign nations be laid to promote or foster any branch of industry."

It is unnecessary to say that this Confederate prohibition, or anything like it, is not to be found in the constitution of the United States, and yet the Democratic party is now pledged to enforce and give it practical validity throughout the Union, though it is merely a free trade ghost supposed to haunt the original Confederate states, where it once found an honored grave.

For a whole century the American encouragement of the mechanical arts and manufactures has generally prevailed. This encouragement has absorbed in fixed investments the greater part of the surplus capital of the country. Outside of those engaged in agriculture it has given remunerative employment to the largest number of American workingmen, skilled and life trained in the arts and manufactures, and whose products surpass in annual amount those of any other people.

The Democratic party proposes that all this shall be suddenly changed and have no consideration. The issue they tender in the coming national contest is that American capital and American labor shall have no more protection than foreign capital and foreign labor. If Americans will not work as cheaply as foreign artisans, they must hold the plow and hoe and no longer fraternize with steam engines, but banish from their homes all the labor saving machinery to which they have given birth, and for which they have the highest aptitudes.

For the last ten years it is believed that \$25,000,000 have been annually taken from northern states and invested in manufactures in the so called "new south." The Democratic policy of free trade would confiscate all such irremovable investments as remorselessly as those of earlier birth and of infinitely greater magnitude in northern and western states, and as entitled by the free trade creed to no better treatment than that of aliens and enemies.

Laboring men may be told, as they were last year told by Mr. Gladstone, that we should not have "mills and factories to produce yarn and cloth which could be had cheaper abroad," but this would compel the great multitudes now employed in "mills and factories" to change their vocations to that of increasing the crops of cotton, corn and wheat, reducing the prices of such crops for the benefit of foreign purchasers.

Free trade builds up a few great cities on the seashore and creates millionaires in foreign trade. It depopulates the rural districts, and has nothing but lip service to offer those who toil for their daily bread. It would give to the latter the dearer cost of living and the 77 per cent. less of wages which free trade in England offers to those who labor. It already rejoices at every calamity which grieves home industries, and would make our imports always to exceed our exports, keep us always in debt and always poor.

Republicans believe that our government should have great and noble purposes beyond the mere power to levy and collect taxes. They also hold that every heart beat of political parties should be in harmony with the hum of diversified and universal industry, and that the political parties should contribute by their patriotism, faith and good works to make our country great and prosperous—great in political institutions, great in the wealth of its intellectual, moral and material achievements.

The Latin-American countries have been buying over \$500,000,000 worth of imports from Europe annually in the past few years. The European exporters admit that the United States is going to take this trade away from them, as they cannot compete with the farmers and manufacturers of this country under the advantages we get by way of reciprocity.

A Word to Young Men.

Young man, if you are depending upon your daily labor on a farm or in a factory, mill or workshop, pause and think which party is the friend of the workman. The Republican party stands for protection; the Democratic party is pledged for free trade. Can you afford to cast your vote for the party that insists that the output of farms and factories where the laborer and mechanic receive 75 per cent. less for each day's work than is paid in America shall come into competition with your labor?

Priests Are Not Politicians.

A few weeks ago we had occasion to refer to an infamous forged letter, alleged by its base and ignorant publishers to have been signed by a number of the American prelates, on the duty of Catholics to vote as the pope directs. Scarcely had the fraud been exposed, although it exposed itself, before another campaign falsehood appeared relative to an alleged letter which was said to have been forwarded to the reverend clergy attacking Morgan and Dorchester, with a view of helping to elect Mr. Cleveland. The latter fraud was as silly as the first, and is only distinguished from it, so far as absurdity is concerned, by the fact that such prominent papers as The Independent have been fooled by it.

The Independent should know that priests are not politicians, and that they have neither the time nor the inclination to take interest in the election of certain candidates. A moment's reflection would have satisfied the editor of that paper that the story was concocted for the express purpose, not to injure Mr. Harrison, but to defeat Mr. Cleveland by stirring up a feeling of bitterness against Catholics, who, according to the story, desired his election.

Now the whole story has been exploded by the letter of the Rev. J. A. Stephan, who emphatically denies any knowledge of the secret letter. To those at all familiar with the reverend clergy no denial was needed, as like the bogus letter of the prelates the second story exposed the fraud intended to be perpetrated by it upon the American people.—Church News.

Wildcat Banks.

An official estimate puts the losses by holders of state bank notes during the last ten years of the existence of that wretched system at \$75,000,000. Thompson's Bank Note Detector of 1888 gives the following list of broken, closed and worthless state banks:

Table with 2 columns: State and Number of banks. Includes Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware, Alabama, District Columbia, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Kentucky, Tennessee, Louisiana.

SLIMMER'S

NEW

Clothing . . .

. . . House.

IS FILLED TO OVERFLOWING

With Gent's Furnishing Goods

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes.

MERCHANTS STATE BANK.

Capital, \$50,000. Earned Surplus, \$10,000.

Interest paid on time deposits

F. A. HILDEBRAND,

DEALER IN FURNITURE.

My Stock is Complete and my Prices Reasonable. Your Patronage is solicited.

An expert embalmer and funeral director in readiness at all times. Call before purchasing.

RHINELANDER, - WIS.

H. LEWIS, Wine, Liquor and Cigar MERCHANT.

Stoltzman Block, Rhinelander, Wis.

My goods are the very best, and I can supply customers at Chicago and Louisville wholesale prices.

Fine California Wines a Specialty.

Give me a call and sample goods and prices

THE MERRILL

Tri-Chloride of Gold Cure Co.

Furnishes an absolute cure for Drunkenness, Morphine, Tobacco and Kindred Habits. Full information, terms and treatise on these diseases furnished to those interested.

L. B. COLLIER, M. D. Manager, Merrill, Wis.

INSURANCE! : : :

JAMES M. HARRIGAN has Life, Accident Liability and Boiler Insurance for sale and is Special Agent for the following companies: National Life, Standard Accident, American Casualty. Persons Desiring Insurance Will do well to see him. None but the best.

LIVERY AND BOARDING

STABLE.

The Best of Carriages and Horses on hand day or night. Careful drivers furnished when desired. Moderate Charges. Give us a call.

W. D. JOSLIN & CO.



My Dear when I send you up town to buy groceries I want you to go where I tell you. The 40c tea you get at Jewell's is as good as this y u paid 50 cents for.

I have a nice lot of Gilt Edge dairy butter in ten pound firkins.

Butter is down and quality is better.

Call and see me if in need of any.

Have you ever used Duluth "Imperial" flour? Guaranteed to give satisfaction where all others fail.

Try it. Car just in.

W. S. JEWELL.

W.D. HARRIGAN

DEALER IN—

Brick, Lime, Hair, Sand,

Adamant, Fire Clay and Brick

Cements of all kinds, Hard and Soft Coal, Wood etc. Orders by mail promptly attended. Office in Harrigan's Block.

J. Weisen's

Provision Depot!

Is always stocked with reasonable goods. The finest butter, eggs and everything usual found in a provision store. Potatoes at wholesale or retail. Give us a call. Brown street.

Don't Forget the Place

C. KRUEGER,

THE

LEADING

CRAYON

India Ink,

Oil, Water Colors

and Pastel Portraits

A Specialty.

RHINELANDER, - WIS.

THE NEW

DRUG STORE

Will Open About

OCTOBER 1ST

With a Complete Line of

Drugs, Medicines, Fancy Goods, Christmas Novelties, Etc.

J. Y. POTTER DRUG COMP'Y.

In Sweet's new Block, 3 doors west First National Bank

J. B. SCHELL, Merchant Tailor! Brown Street, Rhinelander. A Full Line of Foreign and Domestic Cloths always on hand. If you want a first-class perfect-fitting suit call on me.

The Giant Sleigh M'fg Co. Manufacturers of Wagons and Sleighs.

General Blacksmithing

Repairing Done on Short Notice.

We Also Have an Expert Horseshoer.

E. G. SQUIER

DEALER IN—

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Etc.,

Repairing and Engraving Neatly Done.

Carry a full stock of the best make of watches in the best gold and silver cases at very low prices.

Store in Fayats' Block. Rhinelander, Wisconsin

Rhineland Hospital.

A FIRST-CLASS INSTITUTION.

For \$6.00 your doctor's bill, nursing and board is paid, and a home provided you in case of sickness or injury. During the period of one year. No man without a home can afford to be without a ticket on his hospital. We will take pleasure in showing you through the hospital at any time.

McINDOE & DANIELS, Resident Surgeon;

RHINELANDER WISCONSIN.

\$1.50 PER YEAR.

NEW NORTH

THE NEW NORTH.

Published Thursday of each week by

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GEO. W. BISHOP. WM. C. OGDEN.

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on application.
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Address all communications to
THE RHINELANDER PRINTING CO.,
Rhinelander, Wis.

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County Treasurer.....G. H. Clark
County Clerk.....E. P. Brennan
Sheriff.....L. Merkle
District Attorney.....J. W. McCormick
County Judge.....A. W. Shelton
Register of Deeds.....D. S. Johnson
Clerk of Court.....L. E. Sturdevant
Supt. of Schools.....A. D. Pruden
Municipal Judge.....T. Lennon
Coroner.....Paul Brown

CHURCHES & SOCIETIES.

Congregational Church.
SERVICES every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Son
Service at 7:30 P. M. and regular service at 8:00
Bible school immediately after morning ser-
vice.

Catholic Church.
SERVICES every Sunday; Mass services at
10:30 A. M.; Sunday school every Sunday at
2:30 P. M.; Vespers every alternate Sunday at
7 P. M.
REV. FATHER JULY, Pastor.

Methodist Church.
SERVICES every Sunday at 10:30 A. M. Song Ser-
vice at 7:30 P. M. and regular service at 8:00 P. M.
Bible school at 11:45 A. M. after morning ser-
vice.
REV. D. C. SAVAGE, Pastor.

German Lutheran Church.
SERVICES twice a month. Also Sunday school.
REV. J. DeLong, Pastor.

Baptist Church Calendar.
SUNDAY.
Public Service and Sermon.....11:00 A. M.
Sunday School.....12:00 M.
Song and Praise Service.....1:45 P. M.
Public Service and Sermon.....7:30 P. M.

TUESDAY.
Young Peoples' Meeting.....7:30 P. M.

THURSDAY.
General prayer meeting.....7:30 P. M.
All are invited. All are welcome.

JOHN A. LOGAN POST, No. 22. Regular
meeting 1st and 3rd Tuesday evenings of each
month at hall in town's block.
E. B. Crofoot, Com. L. J. Billings, Adj.

I. O. O. F.
ONEIDA LODGE, No. 45. Regular meeting at
hall every Monday evening.
H. P. Morrill, Sec. F. A. Hildebrand, N. G.

D. D. FELLOWS' CAMP.
DELICIOUS ENCAMPMENT, No. 18. Meets
21st and 23rd Thursday of each month.
E. L. Dimick, chief patriarch. H. Haslin, scribe.

F. A. M.
RHINELANDER LODGE, No. 242. Meets first
and third Tuesdays in every month in the
postoffice block.
A. McPhail, Sec. W. W. Fry, W. M.

K. O. P.
Flambeau Lodge No. 75. Holds regular meet-
ing Friday nights in opera house block.
E. G. Souder, K. of R. S. J. R. Snyder, C. C.
Uniformed Rank meets every Wednesday night.

S. O. F.
W. T. Miles' Camp, No. 95. Wisconsin Division
S. of V. U. S. A. Meets at G. A. R. hall
on the first and third Thursday evenings of each
month. Visiting brothers always welcome.
W. W. Carr, Capt.

C. K. OF W.
Catholic Knights of Wisconsin. Meeting last
Sunday of each month at 4 P. M. at Good
Temple hall.
Rev. N. J. Lee, Sec. J. N. Kenner, Treas.

PROFESSIONAL.

MILK & McCORMICK,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Collections sharply looked after.
Office over First National Bank.

ALBAN & BARNES,
Attorneys-at-Law,
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Collections promptly attended to.
Town and county orders bought.

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Special attention paid to homestead
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Dental Parlors,
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Physician & Surgeon
Office in Brown's Block.
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FIRST NATIONAL
Bank of Rhinelander.
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DO A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.
Best Protection for Funds.

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First-class Hotel in Every Respect.
Reservations for Commercial Men. First-
class Single Room. Rates \$1.50 per day.

L. TIME 13633

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NORTH BOUND

No. 2—Limited.....4:13 A. M.
No. 15—Accommodation.....1:15 P. M.
No. 16—Accommodation.....3:00 P. M.
SOUTH BOUND.
No. 16—Accommodation.....1:15 P. M.
No. 14—Accommodation.....10:45 A. M.
No. 4—Limited.....11:45 P. M.

H. O. HOWLAND, AGENT

Milwaukee, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y.

TRAINS WEST

No. 2—Mail and express.....10:12 P. M.
No. 57—Passenger.....7:28 A. M. local
between Pennington and Cameron Junction.
No. 21—Freight and Accommodation.....3:47 A. M.

TRAINS EAST

No. 86—Passenger.....6:27 P. M. local
between Pennington and Cameron Junction.
No. 4—Mail and Express.....3:25 A. M.
No. 22—Freight and Accommodation.....1:45 P. M.
No. 3—Makes good connections for M. & N. Ry.
at Pennington.

Nos. 3 and 4 daily. Other trains daily except
Sundays. Nos. 3 and 87 make close connection
at Bradley for Tomahawk. Nos. 86 and 87 make
close connection at Cameron Junction to and
from points on Omaha Ry. No. 21 makes good
connections for points on C. M. & St. P. Ry. via
Hendford Junction.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

An interesting Article on a Trip to Washing-
ton and the Sights There.

EDITOR NEW NORTH:—Inasmuch as
you extracted from me a promise to
furnish your readers something of a
description of my recent trip to the
recent reunion at Washington, it is
necessary that in order to escape the
brand of a liar, I must do something.
So here goes:—I left Rhinelander
Sept. 13, and in the week's trip saw
more to encourage the pride of an
American than I ever dreamed this
country possessed. Always proud to
be a citizen of this country, I am
doubly so, since viewing the grandest
grand seat of our government. I
took the Lake Shore line to Manitow-
ish, and after crossing the lake to
Ladington, passed through a country
not entirely unknown in Rhinelander.
It was nothing less than lower Mich-
igan, and right here I wish to say
that this same locality and Ohio was
to my eyes as fine a looking country
as they ever beheld. The trip is cer-
tainly an eventful one, it may per-
haps interest your readers too as it
did me. Along the Ohio river, in
Kentucky is a beautiful ride, but the
really interesting scenery comes with
the entrance to the Alleghany moun-
tains. The view is as through a
kaleidoscope, and the natural scenery
is none the less magnificent to a
stranger than is the sight of the
many coal and iron mines. The
mountains seem to be perforated
with tunnels and railroads which
bring from their interior their mineral
wealth. The road follows the moun-
tain stream as much as possible. It
passes the famous White Sulphur
Springs and the Clifton resort, which
really seem to justify the use of so
many adjectives in describing them
in the railroad folders. An advent
into Washington to-day by an old
timer who has not been there since
the war is truly a revelation. The
old streets that we marched through,
ankle deep with mud, have been
transformed into the finest boule-
vards imaginable and the only simi-
larity left is the name. I arrived in
Washington Friday, having been on
the road fifty-six hours, and as the
encampment proper did not begin
until Monday I expected of course to
sort of have my own way in looking
over the town before the "crowd"
came. A point of interest, which I,
in common with everybody who
goes to the Capital, wanted to in-
vestigate and examine was the monu-
ment. I strolled out to it and as I
nearly saw a line of people about
two blocks long waiting their turn to
go up and see the sights. It was like
the land filling in Wausau, only the
siege was hardly so extended. I
asked a policeman what my chance
was of getting into the highest build-
ing in the world—the monument—and
he told me to go to the foot of
the line and await my turn, or
walk up the stairs. I started to
walk but concluded to wait, but
after a few ineffectual attempts to
get into an elevator, I walked for 20
minutes before I reached the top, puff-
ing like a porpoise. The monument
is 555 feet high, and a look at the sur-
rounding country and states is truly
wonderful. I examined Virginia and
Maryland critically, looked towards
Germany for any indications of chol-
era bacilli, and finally managed to
squeeze into an elevator and go
down to terra firma like a Washing-
tonian. A trip through the Capitol
building is truly a revelation. All
the pride of an American is justified
by a look at the nation's seat of gov-
ernment. The greatness and grand-
eur of this country and its people is
no better illustrated than in its cap-
ital city. The treasury department,
where a man has the pleasure of
walking around a cage holding three
million dollars, is a Mecca for all
sight-seers, but no more of interest
apparently, than other buildings and
departments. The reunion of the
late war's survivors and participants
was the grandest ever held in the his-
tory of G. A. R. posts. Nothing can
describe it but the word "great."
The crowd was great, the reception
was great and the greatness of the
pleasure experienced by all who en-
joyed the old days over, cannot be
expressed—it will simply live in mem-
ory.

L. H.

Notice is hereby given that the
county board of supervisors of Oneida
County, will meet at the office of the
county clerk in the Court House in
the Village of Rhinelander, in said
county, on the 17th day of October,
1892, at 8 P. M., to decide upon a peti-
tion to lay out a county road in the
towns of Minocqua and Eagle River
as follows: Commencing at the section
corner of Sections 8, 9, 16 and 17,
Township 39, Range 8 E., and running
thence in a southeasterly course
through Section 17, to the dam across
the Big St. German Creek, thence in
a northwesterly course, through
Section 18 to the section line between
Sections 18 and 7, seven 36-100 chains
west of the north 1/2 part of Section
18, thence in a northwesterly course
through Section seven to the west
quarter part of Section seven, thence
west in Section twelve, in Township
39, Range 7 E. to the intersection of
the highway to Minocqua.

Dated this 15th day of August, '92.
CYRUS C. YAWKEY,
Chairman Board of Supervisors of
Oneida Co.

SPAFFORD & COLE

The Finest Stock of

COOK STOVES HEATING

In Rhinelander at the Hardware Store of

M. H. GREENLEY.

Small lot household goods for sale.
G. B. STEVENS, Oneida Ave.

Lots for Sale
Cheap and on long time.
D. B. STEVENS & SON.

Attention Loggers and Horsemen.
I have just received the largest
stock of lumbermen's blankets, wool
blankets, fur robes, lap robes, sweat
pads, etc., ever brought to this city
which I am selling at prices never
before heard of. Also a full line of
horse furnishing goods. If you are
in need of heavy harness or a light
harness you will do well to call on
me before buying. I also do repairing
on short notice and satisfaction
guaranteed. J. H. SCHROEDER.

Before Starting on a Journey
a person usually desires to gain some
information as to the most desirable
route to take and will purchase tick-
ets via the one that will afford him
the quickest and best service. If you
contemplate a trip to or from Mil-
waukee, Chicago and points East and
South and Ashland, Duluth, St. Paul,
Minneapolis and points North and
West, you should provide yourself
with a map and time table of the
Wisconsin Central Lines. The trains
run on this route are vestibuled and
are equipped with Pullman's Latest
Drawing Room Sleepers, elegant Day
Coaches and Dining Cars of latest
design, convenient and comfortable
in arrangement and so complete in
every detail that they have no super-
ior in comfort and elegance.
For tickets, time tables, berth
reservations, etc., apply to
J. N. ROBINSON, D. P. A.,
Milwaukee, Wis.
or to Jas. C. Pond,
Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agt.,
Chicago, Ill.

FRANK A. LAPPEN & Co.

AMERICA'S Greatest Furnishers

217, 319, 321, 323, 325, 327, Grand Ave., Milwaukee

CHAMBER SUITS.

3 pieces—18x24 mirror,
splasher back washstand, three
drawers, one compartment,
square dresser.....\$14.00
3 pieces—18x24 beveled
mirror, XLV Century finish.....\$15.50
3 pieces—20x24, splasher
back washstand, 2 drawers and
one double door compartment.....\$15.50
3 pieces—22x28 mirror,
square dresser, splasher back
washstand, two drawers and
one double door compartment,
nicely finished.....\$16.50
3 pieces—18x32 mirror
splasher back washstand, 3
drawers, one compartment,
cheval dresser.....\$17.50
3 pieces—20x24 beveled
mirror, antique finish, splasher
back washstand three drawers
one compartment. Nicely
carved.....\$18.00
3 pieces—Antique or XVI
Century finish, 18x24 bevel
plate mirror, splasher back
comode, two drawers, double
door compartment.....\$20.00
3 pieces—Ash, Antique
finish, 24x30 beveled mirror,
nicely carved, splasher back
comode, three drawers and one
compartment.....\$21.00
3 pieces—Solid Oak, 24x
30 bevel plate mirror, nicely
carved, splasher back comode,
three drawers and one com-
partment. Real value \$30.00
.....\$23.50
3 pieces—Solid Oak An-
tique finish, 24x30 bevel plate
mirror, handsome carvings,
splasher back comode, three
drawers, one compartment.
Nicely finished. Challenge
price.....\$25.00
3 pieces—Solid Oak, an-
tique finish, cheval dresser,
18x40 bevel plate mirror.....\$33.50

We pay the freight to any point within 150
miles of Milwaukee.

FRANK A. LAPPEN & Co.

JOHNSON & COMPANY,

Have the Largest, Best and Most Thoroughly Complete Stock of

Lumbermen's Clothing

In the city, which will be sold at prices as low as any dealer's.

RHINELANDER, WIS.

Central Market, STEVENS ST.

JAS. GLEASON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

MEATS, PROVISIONS, FISH AND GAME.

Our customers can rely upon securing good fresh meat, fair treatment and as
low prices as it can be sold for. We solicit a share of the city trade.
Market next to C. O. D. Store. RHINELANDER, WIS.



Harrigan Bros. & Co.
have secured the ex-
clusive sale of this
noted Flour where it
can be had at prices
no greater than those
charged for inferior
grades. The highest
awards have been given
Gold Medal Flour
manufactured by the
Washburn-Crosby Co.
Sold by Harrigan Bros.
& Co., W. S. Jewell,
Martin & Co., T. Sol-
berg, Holmes & Husen,
Rhinelander, Wis.



THE OLD AND RELIABLE FIRM,

CRANE, FENELON & CO.,

—Always Have on Hand a Full Line of—

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

Call and get prices before buying elsewhere.

Harness!

J. H. Schroeder,
BROWN STREET,
Rhinelander, - Wis.

Light and Heavy Harness,

And all goods in my line. Repairing done promptly and in a satisfactory
manner. Orders from Lumbermen given special attention.

F. C. HENRICI, MERCHANT TAILOR

Best Fitting Suits and the Best Goods for the Lowest Prices, that can be
found in Rhinelander. All Work Warranted. Shop opposite the Giant Sleigh
Manufacturing Co.'s Factory, Rhinelander, Wis.

F. A. HALLET & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

MEAT,

Fish, Game and Poultry

RHINELANDER, WIS.

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.
RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

The News Condensed.

Important Intelligence From All Parts.

DOMESTIC.

JOE BARCO (colored), who brutally assaulted and murdered a white woman near Shiloh, Va., was taken from jail by a mob and killed with bullets.

One person was killed and several severely injured by a collision between a street car and a passenger train at Orange, N. J.

ROBERT J. GONFREY, supreme treasurer of the Order of Solons, was arrested at Pittsburgh, Pa., charged with embezzling thousands of dollars belonging to the order.

Two persons were killed and three seriously injured in a collision between a freight train and a street car at a railroad crossing in Cincinnati.

The lantern globe works of Bellaire, O., were destroyed by fire, entailing a heavy loss.

NEAL WATNATH, Ind., John Matthews was killed by the collapse of a bridge over which he was driving.

A stable fire in New York burned fifty-two horses belonging to Christ Roman, a contractor.

The United States court of appeals in the case of the Edison company against the United States Illuminating Company decided in favor of Edison. It involves the right to use the incandescent light.

The Hitecock (Neb.) county seat was ended by the sheriff recouping the records and bringing them back to Culbertson.

The whaleback steamer Wetmore, which went ashore on the Oregon coast last month, was said to be fast going to pieces.

It was said that workmen's trains would be run to the world's fair carrying passengers 1,500 miles for one dollar.

At a farmers' alliance barbecue at Goforth, Ky., Robert Jones was shot and fatally wounded by Thomas Arnold. During the difficulty Robert Asbury, a bystander, received a wound from which he died in a few hours.

It was announced that the National Woman's Christian Temperance union annual convention would be held in Denver, Col., from October 28 to November 2.

MAJ. JOSEPH MAGONE, 82 years of age, arrived in Chicago, having walked the entire distance from Grant county, Ore., a distance of 2,100 miles, to attend the dedicatory exercises of the world's fair.

The American Board of Foreign Missions convened in its eighth-third annual session in Chicago, many noted divines being present.

Five members of the Dalton gang of robbers entered the First national bank of Coffeyville, Kan., and ordered the cashier to hand over all the money in the bank. He refused and drew a revolver and opened fire on the robbers. The shooting attracted a crowd of citizens, who also opened fire on the robbers, and in the fusillade that followed all the robbers and four citizens were killed.

Fire broke out in a grocery store in Johnstown, O., and before it was subdued had destroyed half of the village, including the business portion.

JACK CERRY, a notorious outlaw, was killed at Covington, Ky., while resisting arrest. He was wanted for four murders which he recently committed.

ALEXANDER BELL (colored) was taken from jail at Mount Pelia, Tenn., by enraged citizens and lynched for an alleged assault on a white woman.

The Nixon paper mills at Richmond, Ind., were destroyed by fire. Loss, \$100,000.

BENIE HEER, 4 years old, was burned to death at Columbus, O., her clothes catching fire while playing around a bonfire.

The supreme laudmaking body of the Protestant Episcopal church of the United States convened in annual session at Baltimore, Md. Sixty-three bishops were present.

Three men—Mr. Watkins, Mr. Davis and a negro, living near Terry, Miss., were murdered and robbed by four negro desperadoes.

Three persons were burned to death in a fire which destroyed a block of buildings at Howell, Mich.

Eighty-two paintings, valued at \$110,000, which a woman had smuggled into New York, were seized in that city by the customs authorities.

The Indiana supreme court refused to advance on its docket for an early hearing the suit recently appealed to test the constitutionality of the apportionment acts of 1885 and 1891.

At Utica, N. Y., a new masonic home was dedicated with appropriate ceremonies.

A light fall of snow, the first of the season, was reported from various parts of New York state.

JAMES SMOOK was shot dead by Dr. P. Turner at Elkhart, Ind., for refusing to leave his office when ordered to do so. SMOOK was under the influence of liquor at the time.

The opera house and a block of business houses at Pargould, Ark., were destroyed by fire, entailing a heavy loss.

JOSEPH MARBLE (colored) was hanged at Lafayette, Ga., for killing Rev. Nehemiah Witt.

J. H. SHIVELY, a young farmer at Wichita, Kan., died at his home in terrible agony from hydrophobia.

WILLIAM M. RENK, of the extensive dry goods firm of Davington, Runk & Co., committed suicide at his country home at St. Davids, near Philadelphia.

A loss of \$250,000 was caused by the burning of Kinney Bros.' cigarette factory in New York.

ONE person was killed and several others injured by a collision of freight trains near Binghamton, N. Y.

TWENTY-FIVE men were injured, some of them fatally, by the caving in of a tunnel near Worthington, Ky.

WILLIAM R. CUTLER, of Buffalo, N. Y., was elected president of the National Real Estate congress in session at Buffalo.

REV. EDWARD ELLIS, pastor of the Bayview Baptist church of Milwaukee, died suddenly in the First Baptist church at Hudson, Wis., where he was in attendance upon the Baptist state anniversary.

The Sharon will case, which has been hanging fire so long in the California courts, has been finally settled, the supreme court declaring the so-called certificate of marriage between William Sharon and Sarah Althea Hill a forgery.

HOT SPRINGS, S. D., was visited by an earthquake shock which lasted thirty seconds, for the first time in its history, no great damage was done.

ALEXANDER KROOKS and William Otto, frescoers, while working on the fourth story of a building at Pittsburgh, Pa., fell to the cellar from the scaffold and were fatally injured.

In Lemone county, N. C., a negro farm-hand named Wakefield fatally shot and cut his wife and two colored men.

GEORGE S. McCULLOUGH, aged 70 years, and his grandson, Joseph McCullough, were killed by a railroad train at Excelsior Springs, Mo.

GEORGE M. WITTAKER, editor of the New England Farmer, was fatally injured by the overturning of a trolley near Boston. Several other persons were also more or less injured.

JAMES ROGERS and his wife, an aged couple, were found dead in the bedroom of their residence at Detroit. Gas escaping from a coal stove was supposed to have been the cause of the calamity.

The remains of Albert W. Johnston, of Pierre, S. D., who recently disappeared, were found in Whisky Gulch with a note stating that he had shot himself.

MRS. MICHAEL COOK was murdered by an unknown person at La Porte, Ind.

A LAMP which exploded in a music store at Santa Barbara, Cal., started a fire that destroyed two business blocks entailing a heavy loss.

At the leading clearing houses in the United States the exchanges during the week ended on the 7th aggregated \$1,303,352,015, against \$1,057,541,070 the previous week. The decrease as compared with the corresponding week of 1891 was 5.7.

WILLIAM J. JAMISON was sentenced to be hanged at Quincy, Ill., for the murder of ex-Supervisor Charles Auron last April.

In the United States the business failures during the seven days ended on the 7th numbered 220, against 208 the preceding week and 270 for the corresponding time last year.

The two hundred and ninth anniversary of the first settlement of Germans in America under Pastorius was celebrated at Philadelphia.

MR. AND MRS. PEARSALL, a grandson, aged 7, were burned to death in a fire which destroyed their home at Sand Lake, Mich.

JOHN WILLIAMS and Mildred Brown (colored) were hanged at Spartanburg, S. C. Williams' crime was the killing of Mayor Heintzman, of Spartanburg, and Mildred Brown, who is only thirteen years old, was hanged for the murder of a baby.

ENGINEER SCHAFFER and Fireman Johnston, of a switching engine at the mines of the New York & Cleveland Gas Coal Company, near Pittsburgh, Pa., was smothered by the coal air in a tunnel.

The dead body of Dr. W. B. Akery, of Elbera, Ia., who left his daughter's home, one mile west of Stanwood, September 13, was found in a field near the road. He had been murdered and robbed.

At Coatesville, Ind., Mrs. William Sharp poured kerosene oil over her husband while he was asleep and then applied a match, burning him to death. The woman was insane.

In a fight with Tennessee moonshiners S. D. Mather, a United States internal revenue collector, was killed, and two other collectors were mortally wounded.

An attempt was made at Homestead by an unknown person to blow up a non-union boarding-house with dynamite. A cartridge was thrown through a window and exploded with terrific force, wrecking the room in which it fell, but no one was hurt.

W. W. WINDLE made a mile on a bicycle at Springfield, Mass., in 2:02 3/4, the fastest time on record.

WILLIAM WILSON was hanged at Anderson, S. C., for cruelly murdering his wife.

HORACE WRIGHT, a farmer living alone 10 miles north of Sparta, Wis., was found dead on the floor of his shanty.

ANNA TRIMBLE, an unmarried colored woman, was hanged at Newberry, S. C., for the murder of her infant February 23 last.

FIRE in the prairie fires were said to be raging near Williston, N. D. Over 75 miles square had been burned over and much property destroyed.

MRS. ANNA GRIFPIN, a 10-year-old divorcee, shot herself dead in the presence of her lawyer, A. W. Billings, at Cedar Rapids, Ia.

JOHN HORAN, of Henry, Ill., went to Lecon to attend a political rally, and becoming intoxicated was killed by the cars.

DURING the progress of a funeral procession with the body of a child at Creede, Col., a coach containing the corpse and four mourners were thrown down an embankment 150 feet high and two of the occupants received fatal injuries.

MYRIADS of grasshoppers have appeared in Buchanan and adjoining counties in Missouri and were rapidly destroying the winter wheat.

FREDERICK W. PIERCE, a prominent hotelkeeper of Coney Island, N. Y., committed suicide by shooting himself with a revolver.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

MICHAEL democrats in their state convention at Lansing nominated Judge William Newton, of Flint, for the supreme bench, to succeed Justice Morse. Newton is also the nominee of the people's party.

At the national convention of democratic clubs in New York Chauncey P. Black, of Pennsylvania, was elected president. Grover Cleveland was among the speakers who addressed the convention.

DEMOCRATS of North Dakota and Idaho, at the behest of the national committee, have withdrawn their electoral tickets and endorsed the electors of the people's party.

PATRICK HOAN, minister to Chili, arrived in New York and was cordially welcomed home by the representatives of different Irish societies.

RETURNS from Florida indicate the election of the entire democratic ticket by 19,350 majority. The people's party polled about 6,000 votes.

COL. JAMES H. RICE, ex-state auditor of Indiana, died at Indianapolis, aged 49 years.

JOHN M. MOAN, a millionaire of Sioux City, Ia., died of acute alcoholism at the Keeley institute at Chicago. He was once a member of the Nebraska legislature.

JAMES COBB was nominated for congress by the democrats of the Twelfth Missouri district.

At the state election in Georgia the democrats claim to have carried the state by from 50,000 to 60,000 majority.

PATRICK LEANDER SCHUNKER was installed and consecrated archbishop of the order of St. Benedict in the United States at Latrobe, Pa.

ELECTION returns from Florida indicate that Mitchell (dem.) carried the state by fully 30,000 majority, and that Baskin (people's party) carried one county (Baker) by a majority of 15.

LATE returns from Georgia give Gov. Northern (dem.) 70,555 majority. The alliance candidate carried only eight out of 137 counties. The entire democratic congressional ticket was also elected.

The following congressional nominations have been made: Mississippi, Third district, G. W. Gayles (rep.); Rhode Island, First district, Melville Bull (rep.); Second district, A. B. Capron (rep.).

THOMAS CHASE, LL. D., one of the revisers of the translation of the New Testament and an eminent Greek scholar, died at Providence, R. I.

MRS. MARY A. WRAY, the oldest actress on the American stage, died at New York, aged 87 years.

FOREIGN.

REV. J. V. MUMFERY, the oldest Congregational minister of London, is dead. ANNOUCEMENT is made of the death of Gabriel Vital Dubray, the French sculptor, in his 75th year.

LIEUTENANT MIKLOS, of the Austrian army, made the distance from Vienna to Berlin in three days, one hour and forty-five minutes. This was the best time made in the long-distance riding contest between German and Austrian army officers.

LOW CHURCHMEN interfered with a procession at the opening of the Anglican church congress at Folkestone, and were set upon by a mob which tore their banner to pieces.

The magnificent monastery of the Trappist order at Tracadie, Antigonish county, N. S. W., was destroyed by fire.

LORD TENNYSON, poet laureate of England, died at his home at Haslemere, England, after an illness of only a week's duration.

An engagement between government troops and revolutionists in Venezuela resulted in the killing of 600 men, the government troops being routed. Many high government officials were made prisoners.

JOHN MERRYWEATHER TINSLEY (colored) died at Toronto, Ont., aged 109 years. He was born in Richmond, Va., July 1, 1783.

LATER.

Collied in a Fog.

SEATTLE, Wash., Oct. 9.—The Canadian Pacific Navigation company's steamer Premier was struck by the steam collier Willamette in a dense fog off Whidby island, ten miles south of Port Townsend, yesterday afternoon. Four were killed, one drowned and seven others badly wounded. The steam tug Jolliah arrived here this morning with three of the dead, all of the wounded and other passengers, after having spent several hours in an attempt to save from the wreck the body of an unknown passenger wedged there. The dead are:

Johannes Moe, Tacoma.
Frank C. Winkoop, son of D. J. Winkoop, Tacoma.
John Rankin, Seattle.
Unknown passenger, a man about 40, still in the wreck.

An unknown passenger jumped overboard and was drowned.

The injured were all taken to the hospital here and their wounds were dressed, while friends took care of the dead. Today two tugs succeeded in recovering the body of William Williamson.

The Premier was an old and well-known boat of the Canadian Pacific Navigation company. She was built at San Francisco in 1887, was of 1,800 tons tonnage, 300 feet in length and 12 feet beam, and 12 feet 9 inches in depth. She was a screw propeller and was driven by a fore and aft compound engine. She had done good service and was a very popular boat.

Four men were killed in a wreck near Pickens, W. Va., the 8th. A car load of lumber broke away from the train hands on the West Virginia & Pittsburgh railroad, and in its course down a steep grade encountered a hand car containing E. E. Curran of Baltimore, who was superintending the building of a bridge, and three other men who were going to work. Three of the men, including Mr. Curran, were killed instantly and the fourth lived until evening.

SIXTEEN mules which have been at the bottom of the Twin Shaft at Pittsboro, Pa., for four weeks, have been found. They were alive and in fairly good condition. There was a fire at the mouth of the shaft and falling timbers choked it up, leaving the mules confined in a mine.

JOHN CAVANAUGH and B. F. Pereto, firemen, were killed at a fire in New Orleans the 9th.

THREE GREAT DAYS.

They Will Mark the Dedication of the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago—Programme of the Ceremonies as at Last Officially Approved.

CHICAGO, Oct. 8.—The programme for world's fair dedicatory ceremonies was completed Friday at a joint meeting of the national and local committees on ceremonies. It now has the approval of all authorities. It was decided to put no limit upon the time of speakers, but to allow their good judgment to dictate the proper length of their orations.

There will be three days of ceremony under the direction of the exposition company, beginning Thursday, October 20, and ending Saturday, October 22. Other entertainments of a semi-official character have, however, been planned, and will be carried out. Day by day the arrangements are as follows:

The night of Wednesday, October 19, an inaugural ball and reception will be given in honor of President Harrison and other distinguished visitors. It will be held at the Auditorium hotel and will be conducted under the auspices of a citizens' committee. This is the ball formally intended to be given by exposition officials. Tickets are for sale upon invitation for \$5 for two persons and \$15 for single tickets.

The morning of October 20 the first official exercises will begin. Arrangements have been made for a monster civic parade, representing fraternal and other civic organizations. This parade will be under the direction of Gen. Joseph Stockton, of Chicago. Applications for position have been received from a sufficient number of societies to warrant the estimate that 80,000 people will be in line. Gen. Miles will be grand marshal of the parade, which will be reviewed by the president.

The night of October 20 Col. Henry L. Turner will give a reception and ball to officers of the army, navy, marine corps, national reserve, national guard and Loyal Legion. The entertainment will be held in the First regiment armory, Michigan avenue and Sixteenth street.

October 21 will be dedication proper and the national salute at sunrise will inaugurate the ceremonies. The procession of invited guests will be formed near the Auditorium hotel on Michigan avenue and proceed southward to Jackson park in the following order:

1. Joint committee on ceremonies of the World's Columbian commission and the World's Columbian exposition.
2. The director general of the World's Columbian exposition, and the president of the Centennial commission of 1876, at Philadelphia, and the director general thereof.
3. The president of the United States, the president of the World's Columbian commission and the president of the World's Columbian exposition.
4. The vice president of the United States, the vice president of the World's Columbian commission and the vice president of the World's Columbian exposition.
5. The secretary of state and the secretary of the treasury.
6. The secretary of war and the attorney general of the United States.
7. The postmaster general and the secretary of the navy.
8. The secretary of the interior and the secretary of agriculture.
9. The diplomatic corps.
10. The supreme court of the United States.
11. Speaker of the house of representatives and the mayor of Chicago.
12. Ex-President Hayes, ex-President John Sherman, Lyman J. Gage, ex-president of the World's Columbian exposition, ex-Secretary Thomas F. Bayard and W. T. Baker, ex-president World's Columbian Exposition.
13. The senate of the United States headed by the president pro tem.
14. The house of representatives.
15. The army of the United States.
16. The navy of the United States.
17. The governors and their staffs of the states and territories of the United States.
18. The orators and chaplains.
19. Commissioners of foreign governments to the World's Columbian exposition.
20. Consuls from foreign governments.
21. The World's Columbian commissioners, headed by the second, third, fourth and fifth vice presidents thereof.
22. The board of lady managers, headed by the president thereof.
23. One woman to represent each one of the thirteen original states.
24. Board of directors of the World's Columbian exposition, headed by the second vice president thereof, and the director of works.
25. Board of management United States government exhibits.
26. The department chiefs.
27. The staff officers and the director of works.
28. The city council of Chicago.

This procession, escorted by United States cavalry and light artillery, will proceed south on Michigan avenue to Twenty-ninth street, where it will receive the president of the United States, after which it will proceed south on Michigan avenue to Thirty-fifth street, thence east on Thirty-fifth street to Grand boulevard; thence to Washington park, where it will be formed in parallel lines on the west side of the parade grounds of the dark.

The national and state troops will have been formed in the meantime by brigades in line of masses on the east side of the field at Washington park. As the president approaches the ground the president's salute will be fired, and on his taking his position opposite the center of the line the commands will change direction by the left flank, forming columns and pass in review in the usual order, except that the distance in column will be that in mass. The troops having passed in review will then become the escort of honor for the entire procession, and will continue the march via Fifty-seventh street to the exposition grounds, hence to the manufacturers and liberal arts building, where the troops will take positions assigned them, the officials occupying the platform prepared for them. As the president's carriage passes through the exposition grounds a battery on the lake front will fire the national salute.

At 12:30 o'clock the following programme of exercises will take place in the manufactures building under the director general as master of ceremonies:

1. "Columbia March," composed by Prof. John K. Paine, of Cambridge.
2. Prayer by Bishop Charles H. Fowler, D. D., L. R. of California.
3. Introductory address by the director general.
4. Address of welcome and tender of the freedom of the city of Chicago by Hempstead Washburn, mayor.
5. Selected recitation from the dedicatory ode, written by Miss Harriet Monroe, of Chicago, music by G. W. Chadwick, of Boston; reading by Mrs. Sarah C. Le Moyne.
6. Presentation of the director of works of the master artists of the exposition of the

World's Columbian exposition, and award to them of special commemorative medals.

7. Chorus—"The Heavens Are Telling"—Haydn.
8. Address—"Work of the Board of Lady Managers"—Mrs. Potter Palmer, president.
9. Tender of the buildings on behalf of the World's Columbian exposition by the president thereof to the president of the World's Columbian commission.
10. Presentation of the buildings by the president of the World's Columbian commission to the president of the United States for dedication.
11. Dedication of the buildings by the president of the United States.
12. "Hallelujah Chorus" from the "Messiah," Handel.
13. Dedicatory oration—William C. Breckinridge, of Kentucky.
14. "Star Spangled Banner" and "Hail Columbia," with full chorus and orchestral accompaniment.
15. Columbian oration—Chauncey M. Depew, of New York.
16. Prayer by his eminence, Cardinal James Gibbons, archbishop of Baltimore.
17. Chorus—"In Praise of God"—Beethoven.
18. Benediction by Rev. H. C. McCook, of Philadelphia.
19. National salute.

The night of October 21 there will be a display of fireworks in Washington, Garfield and Lincoln parks. This is a change from the original programme, which contemplated a three-night's display in Jackson park. Subsequently it was deemed hazardous to explode so many pieces in the vicinity of the buildings, and the arrangement was made to have a one night's exhibition in the three different sections of the city. No charges will be made for witnessing these displays.

Inaugural ceremonies in connection with the world's congress auxiliary will also take place the night of October 21. President Harrison will be the honorary chairman for the occasion and Archbishop Ireland will deliver the oration.

Saturday, October 22, will wind up the ceremonies. Arrangements have been made to dedicate state buildings at Jackson park and for military maneuvers at Washington park.

Admission to Jackson park on dedication day will be by invitation only. Those invited are national, state and municipal officers throughout the country. The only way to secure invitation, if not included in the list, is to purchase exposition stock, which is sold at \$10 a share. A purchaser is entitled to an invitation. Arrangements have been made for seating 80,000 people in the Manufactures building, and room for 35,000 more people will be provided. There will be 15,000 reserved seats for specially invited persons, whose tickets will indicate the portions of the hall where good. All other ticketholders, excepting 3,500 distinguished guests, will occupy seats in the order of first come first served.

DYNAMITE AT HOMESTEAD.

Non-Union Boarding House Wrecked, But the Occupants Escape.

HOMESTEAD, Pa., Oct. 8.—An attempt was made to blow up the non-union boarding house of Mrs. Marmon shortly after 3 o'clock a. m. Friday. No one was hurt, but the house was badly damaged and the occupants much frightened. A cartridge was thrown by some one unknown through a broken window into the dining-room of the house. A terrific explosion followed. All the windows were broken and the room wrecked. The beds on the second floor were thrown 6 feet up in the air and the occupants thrown to the floor. There were thirty-eight people in the house at the time. The boarding house, known as the Mansion house, was soon surrounded by officers and the military was called out.

The strikers' advisory committee has issued a statement condemning the dastardly act and offering \$100 for the arrest and conviction of the perpetrator. The statement says that such actions are not sanctioned by the committee and they do not believe that any of the men are guilty of the outrage. In the opinion of the committee the dynamite was thrown by some one to whose interest it is to keep the troops and deputy sheriffs at bay.

CRESPO IN CONTROL.

The Victorious General Will Form a Government in Venezuela.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 8.—A dispatch from Admiral Walker to the navy department confirms the reported victory of Gen. Crespo in Venezuela and announces that the present government has fallen and that Gen. Crespo will soon be at the head of the new government. The dispatch of Admiral Walker said:

"Revolutionists are successful. Crespo is victorious. The president and ministry have abandoned Venezuela. Crespo takes possession of Caracas to-day."

From this dispatch it will be seen that the next probable step will be the announcement of a new government for Venezuela, with Gen. Crespo at the head of affairs.

RATES TO THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Railroads to Make a Reduction of 20 Per Cent. from the Schedule.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 8.—The meeting of general passenger agents, comprising representatives of the roads in the Central Traffic association, on Friday settled the matter of rates to and from the world's fair. The single-trip ticket plan was adopted. It was decided to sell tickets from all points within the territory of the lines here represented to Chicago at a reduction of 24 per cent. from the tariff rate and to make a reduction of 20 per cent. on all tickets from Chicago. There are to be no conditions required of purchasers of reduced tickets in Chicago.

Stole a Trunkful of Jewelry.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 8.—About \$1,800 worth of jewelry was in a commercial traveler's trunk which is supposed to have been stolen from the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul depot. The trunk was sent to the depot Thursday from Leubascher & Co.'s jewelry store, on Grand avenue, and no trace of it can be found by detectives after its delivery at the depot.

Dropped Fifty Feet.

NEW YORK, Oct. 8.—Anton Heracle, a patient in St. Francis hospital, under treatment for brain fever, while in a fit of delirium jumped from the third-story window into Fifth street. He was picked up in a dying condition.

SLAIN IN AMBUSH.

Revenue Officers Led Into a Trap by Tennessee Moonshiners—Two Killed and One Wounded.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Oct. 8.—Moonshiners led a party of revenue officers into an ambush near Flintville Friday. S. D. Mather, a deputy collector, who lived at Belvidere, was killed. C. B. Cardwell, general deputy collector, who lived in this city, was fatally wounded and died soon after. J. L. Spurrier, general deputy collector of Nashville, was wounded so that it is hardly possible he can recover. Even if he should he may never be able to walk again, as he was shot between the shoulder blades and is partially paralyzed.

Col. D. A. Nunn, collector of internal revenue for the middle district of Tennessee, with headquarters in this city, received a telegram early in the day from E. S. Robinson, deputy United States marshal for the third division, telling the story of the tragedy. The telegram received by Col. Nunn gave no particulars until the arrival of the train bearing Mr. Spurrier and the body of Mr. Cardwell.

Some days ago Mr. Spurrier, who has been connected with the internal revenue service in the middle Tennessee district for twelve years, and whose territory covers the entire district, received an anonymous letter concerning some "crooked" brandy, which, the letter stated, was concealed near Flintville. Spurrier, who showed the letter to other revenue officers, said that there were about twenty barrels of the brandy and that it was located 10 miles from Flintville, Lincoln county. The letter he received not only stated the point of concealment but also told how the officer should go in order to find it.

Mr. Spurrier went to Lincoln county, and, accompanied by Messrs. Mather and Cardwell and E. S. Robinson, J. E. Pulver and Mr. Harris, all connected with the revenue service, started early Friday morning in search of the brandy, and also an illicit distillery. They rode along unconscious of danger, and had reached a point 4 miles from Flintville when the reports of several guns rang out and Mr. Mather fell lifeless. Twelve buckshot had entered the back of his head. Mr. Cardwell was shot in the back under the right arm. Mr. Spurrier received a bullet wound in the back. The other members of the party escaped unhurt. They at once returned the fire and a bullet from Mr. Robinson's gun killed a man named Patrick, the leader of the moonshiners. The names of the other men in the party who fled have not been ascertained.

Messrs. Robinson, Pulver and Harris at once turned their attention to their fallen comrades. Mr. Mather was beyond all aid. Messrs. Cardwell and Spurrier were suffering greatly, but were conscious. A courier was quickly sent to Flintville with the news and soon a party of officers and citizens left for the scene of the assassination. Cardwell and Spurrier and the body of Mr. Mather were removed to Flintville, that place being reached about 2:30 o'clock. Mr. Cardwell died half an hour later. He was conscious to the last and gave jewelry and other articles to a friend to be taken to his family. He also gave tender messages to be conveyed to his loved ones at home, and with almost his last breath prayed that God would forgive his slayer.

Mather, Cardwell, and Spurrier were men of tried and unquestioned bravery and had unimpeachable records for efficiency.

FOUR HANGED.

Two Men, a Woman and a Fifteen-Year-Old Girl Executed in South Carolina.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Oct. 8.—John Williams and Mildred Brown (colored) were hanged at Spartanburg on Friday. Religious services were held in the jail by a colored preacher. Both of the condemned criminals professed faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. At 10:45 o'clock they were led to the scaffold in the rear of the jail, which is inclosed by a high plank wall. There the final services were held. The ropes were adjusted and Brown cried: "I'm going home to die," and showed very little feeling. Williams said: "Good-by, everybody." At this point he protested against his hanging. At

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.
RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

MRS. MINNS' FOLLY.

When Mrs. Minns' boy was born, the faded lady sighed.
For who had no handsome legacy to leave him ere she died;
But, to compensate for riches, she resolved her son should shine in the incomparable splendor of a name superlative.

She had read in the romance of a name superlative, and she named him for the heroes dear to her romantic breast;
Some enquiring for their virtues, some more charming for their sins;
Dedley, Stowcliffe, Byron, Boverley, St. Julien, Warwick Minns.

But, alas! that woman's heart takes o'er her head pre-eminence,
And the equilibrium should govern her, instead of common sense;
For the lady's laystrial honors, posted o'er a barber shop,
Proved a barrier to his fortune, and to poverty a prop.

His uncle was a rover of a bold, ambitious cast,
And the phlegm dame he courted amply smiled on him at last;
For in Africa the genius of his strange adventures
Led him into the possession of some dazzling diamond mines.

But he never had viewed his triumph when a paroxysmal chill
Left him just eleven minutes to extemporize his will;
And, the last and lone survivor of his race, his dying gaze
Was to bequeath his nephew as his sole and rightful heir.

So he marshaled all the forces left in his exhausted frame
In a desperate endeavor to recall the stripping of a name;
But the awful seven-fold mystery was too intricate to find,
And the unsuspected millionaire, alas! intestate died.

Cautioned by this tale, good parents should from vanity refrain,
And never label their dear babes with names not necessarily plain;
For a poor old village barber would not now be shaving boys,
Had his injudicious mother wisely called him William Minns.

—John Ludlow, in *Pack*.

A GREAT OPPORTUNITY.

Right at His Own Door, Yet He Did Not See It.

There was one sentence that Deacon Chandler had never omitted from his prayers since he was first converted, and began to pray in the little wooden church on the hill. It was this: "Send to thy servant, O Lord, some great opportunity for doing good."

Strange as it may seem, his prayer had never been answered. The seasons rolled around with their accustomed regularity, and brought increase to his flocks and plenty to his storehouses, and as yet nothing unusual had happened. Still the worthy man prayed on, until "Deacon Chandler's Opportunity" had come to be almost a byword with not a few of the younger members of the congregation. And when he arose at each meeting, and with bowed head uttered the familiar petition, his eldest son, Tom, away in the back part of the room, was mimicking his father, to the intense amusement of a few unruly boys who were his companions.

Tom Chandler was a bad boy. There was no denying it. Tom's mother was the last one to admit it, but even she had been forced to own sorrowfully, that "Thomas was a little wild."

Deacon Chandler, in his own family, laid down the strictest rules, and they were fearfully followed by all except the eldest. Tom was incorrigible. He chafed under the home restraint, and his natural wildness found vent in various petty misdemeanors, which soon won for him a bad name in his native village. In vain his mother besought him to mend his ways; in vain his father placed him under closer restraint, and visited upon him more dire penalties. It was of no avail.

One night Deacon Chandler entered his home with a stern look on his face that boded no good for whoever the culprit might be. His wife looked up from her sewing as he entered.

"Where's Tom?" he said, shortly.
"I don't know," was the reply, "why—
—is anything the matter?"

Before he could reply the door opened again, and the subject of their conversation came in. He was a tall, well-built boy of eighteen, but his youthful features were already marked with lines of dissipation, and in his handsome brown eyes there was a dare-devil expression that spoke volumes to one who understood it.

"Well, sir," was Deacon Chandler's greeting.
"Well," came in insolent tones from the boy, who remained standing.
"You are found out."

The stern tones of the father rang in the mother's ears like a death knell.
"You may as well confess."

"There is no need, if you have found me out," replied the boy, defiantly.
"Perhaps you would like me to tell. Are you proud that you and your gang have been detected stealing fruit from Mr. Dean's orchard, and that unless I settle you will be arrested? Can you offer any excuse for removing the gates from half a dozen houses in town, and making a bonfire of them in my meadow lot?"

Mrs. Chandler looked hurriedly up at her son.
"Oh! Tom, it isn't so? Say it isn't," she implored.
But he was silent. Then the deacon resumed:

"I shall settle, to save your brothers and sisters from disgrace; but from this night you are no son of mine. I disown you."

A slight pallor spread itself over the boy's face, as he opened his lips to reply.
"All right, father. If you had dealt more gently with me I might have been a different boy now. I own that I took the apples and helped to burn the gates. But there—" he burst out,

suddenly, "what does it matter? I won't stay to disgrace the family any longer. I've been ready to go for some time. And he glanced around the comfortable room contemptuously.

When he finished speaking, a mother's hand was laid on his arm, and a mother's voice, pitiful in its sorrow, said:
"Don't go, Tom. Your father don't mean it. He is angry because you make him so much trouble. Ask him to forgive you—I am sure he will, if you will only try to be a better boy."

"Never!" sternly interrupted the deacon; "he is no son of mine, and my house is no longer his home. Go, sir! Do you hear?"

"You need not tell me twice," returned the boy. "Good-by, mother; I'm going," and before they realized it, their eldest son had passed out of the home life forever.

After that, life went on about as usual at the Chandler farm. The deacon still offered his accustomed prayer, only now there was no Tom to make fun of him, for since that night Tom Chandler had not been seen. Deacon Chandler was still waiting for his opportunity, and still wondering, too, why a chance so earnestly desired was so long withheld. Others all about him were doing great things toward building up the kingdom, yet, search and wait as he would, nothing ever came in his way.

So the time went on for eight or ten years, until one day Deacon Chandler awoke suddenly to the fact that his wife was slowly but surely dying. His love for his wife was one of the things that no one doubted, and when he noticed how pale and thin she had become, he spoke to her at once, in an unusually anxious way.

"Is there anything I can do for you, wife?" he asked.
"No—I don't know as there is," "Is there anything you want?" Her eyes filled with tears.
"Shall I tell you?" she whispered.

"Yes—do."

Sadly and firmly she told him the whole pitiful story.
"I want my boy. I want Tom to come back to me. He was my first-born, and I cannot forget how I loved him when he was a baby in my arms. Yes, and when he grew to be a boy, I loved him still, and my love could have saved him. But you—you were so cold and hard with him. Conscience of your own virtue, you could not pity his infirmity and bear with him as I would have done. No, hear me out—" as he would have spoken. "You have always prayed—prayed to the Lord for an opportunity to do some great good, and when it was here, in your own son, you neglected it. You might have been more gentle; you might have led him out of his evil ways; but you would not, and all these years my heart has been aching for a sight of my son—my eldest born."

The words came sharp and fast now, and ended in a smothered sob.
The deacon was surprised. Never before had his wife questioned his wisdom, or censured him for anything he did. But the mother love so strong in her had welled up and filled her heart to overflowing, and she must be heard. Her words had their effect, too, for Deacon Chandler saw, as he had never seen before this, his mistake, and the hypocrisy of the fervent prayer he had so often breathed out to his Heavenly Father. How often had he addressed the Deity as his merciful Father, when he was an unmerciful, nay, a cruel parent. How he had prayed for an opportunity of doing good, and when it came, let it pass, nay thrown it away willfully. He was a man of few words, and those he spoke now carried healing balm to the heart of the woman who had bailed so long between wifely duty and motherly love.

"I have been wrong, wife; can you forgive me?"
"Oh! freely, freely," she answered him.

He read in her wistful eyes the unspoken wish, and answered it.
"I will find our boy and bring him home," he said.

"And no matter how sinful he is, or how he has fallen, you will bring him home to his mother?"
"I will," and she was satisfied.

To those who wish to learn, all things are plain, and Deacon Chandler traced his son, by constant effort, to a small western city. Of the fact that he was there, he became convinced, but could learn nothing more. A week found him standing in the railway station of the city of C—, inquiring of the bystanders if they knew Thomas Chandler.

"Know Tom Chandler? Well, I reckon I do," drawled one loafer, who was warming himself in the sun.
"Can you tell me where I shall find him?" asked the deacon.

"Well, I kinder reckon about this time or day he's ter be found over to the Senter house."

Having learned where the Senter house was, Deacon Chandler walked slowly up the main street of the well-kept western city. How should he find Tom? He inferred from the manner of the man with whom he had just talked that his son was still the wild young man he had turned from home some many weary years ago. But it did not matter. He had promised the mother—and then was not there his opportunity? He would see that he grasped it now, and would save his son at any cost.

His meditations were cut short by the glitter of a gilded sign directly in front of his eyes, and he saw, in large letters, "Senter house." He entered and made his way up to the clerk. He was almost ashamed to ask this gentlemanly fellow after his erring son. But he did.

"I am a stranger here, sir," he began.
"Can you tell me where I shall find Thomas Chandler?"

"Yes, sir," answered the brisk clerk. Then he turned to a boy who stood near and said: "Go and find Mr. Chandler."

The boy sped away on his errand, and Deacon Chandler waited. Then he heard steps. A man's surprised voice called: "Father," and he looked up and saw his son. But where was the sinful, dissipated man he had thought to

see? Here was a well-dressed and prosperous-looking man holding out his hand to him and bidding him welcome. And it was Tom. That was the funny part of it.

"Come, father," and he led the old man away to a private parlor and closed the door. "Don't you know me, father? I should have known you anywhere."

"Yes—but it's so strange," gasped the old man.
Tom laughed good-naturedly.
"Oh! you mean that I am not what you expected to find? Well, hardly—judging from early indications; but, father—I must say it—" and the young man's eyes grew moist. "All that I am I owe to my mother."

"God bless her, Tom," heartily responded his father. Then, after a pause: "Can you forgive me, my son, for my harshness?"

"There is no more for me to forgive than for you," returned his son. "I have lived all these years to learn, and I think I may safely say now, that I am an honest man. This house is mine—and, God willing, I mean in the future to be an honor, not a disgrace, to the old home."

So, after all, Deacon Chandler's opportunity was a wasted one, for now there was no need of any effort on his part in his son's case. The opportunity had come to him in his son's youth, and he had neglected it.

As it happened, everything had turned out right, but the chances for that had been so few, and for another and more painful result so many, that he could only thank God that he had taken into his own hands the successful working out of Deacon Chandler's opportunity.—Agnes L. Pratt, in *Good Housekeeping*.

'MID THE ROSES.

How They Buried the Woman Who Had Suffered So Much in Life.

"She had the grandest funeral I ever saw," said Aunt Emily, as she threw aside her craps and untied her bonnet. She had just come from the sand hills, where, on the sunny southern slope, that afternoon we had laid McGruder's wife to rest.

"I remember well when Sarah married McGruder," went on Aunt Emily; "it is most twenty-five years ago. She had a dozen beauties, I believe, and could have married any one of 'em, but she chose John McGruder; and, to say the least, we were all surprised."

"He never did much for her, eh?"
"Sarah used to be very pretty, and we all thought that she was so happy. She was one of those women who would take years of abuse and never say a word. He was drinking all the time."

"It is sad."
"He seemed to prosper, too. But he was a man of stone. He used to let the children run barefoot and half-naked. Once I went over there in the dead of winter and found Sarah crying without a fire and half starved, although she never would acknowledge it. It was pitiful to see her try to make both ends meet. She used to do her best to make her children look nice and neat. We all wanted to help her, but she was too proud."

"There are such women, aunty."
"He was too miserly to live half decently. During her last sickness, the doctor called twice. She kept saying she was getting better, in order, I know now, to keep down the expense."

"She was buried to-day, aunty?"
"She was buried to-day. Land sakes, it was the grandest funeral you ever saw! There must have been a hundred dollars' worth of roses and other expensive flowers out of season. He had a wide craps band on his hat. The children all wore new clothes. There was nearly half a mile of hacks. The casket must have been worth fully three hundred dollars or more. There were the grandest flowers in the church you ever saw. The preacher told all about her sweet home life and of the great grief of the indignant husband, and then the music swept forth sweet and low, saying as how there was rest over there. I was sitting in the gallery, but no one saw me. I couldn't help thinking if she could only rise from the dead, I wonder what she would say."

Have you ever met McGruder?—Once a Week.

SHAKING OFF TRAMPS.

How Southern Conductors Deal With Disreputable Negroes.

The conductors on southern railroads are greatly annoyed by tramps, most of whom are negroes of the indolent type of that race. One night on a train on what is known as Sunset route was a typical southern conductor, who had been a brigadier in the confederate service. His train had been stopping frequently between stations. A northern traveler, who was becoming nervous, asked the general what was the occasion. This was the answer:

"Nigger tramps infest the trains down here very badly. They don't wait for the train to stop. They are used to jumping on trains when the trains are running at high speed. They throw themselves with wonderful dexterity on the rear platform and quicker than I can tell you they swing themselves under the car and get a lodgment on the axles of the car. The only way to get them off is to stop the train and hunt them out. Sometimes we have to shake them off, same as you have to shake a coon from a tree. If we catch them before they swing themselves under the car, though, we don't stop the train then."

"What do you do with them then?"
"Just drop them, sah, while the train is in motion. Sometimes I wait till we get on a down grade and then we let them go."

"Do you not sometimes kill one by that sort of thing?"
"I never stop a train to see, but, as we are never summoned before any coroner's jury, I low we don't. Might hard to kill a nigger unless you hit him with the front edge of a locomotive."—Chicago News.

—Put Him Off.—Conductor—"Fare." Passenger, looking out of the window—"No, it's raining."—Detroit Free Press.

WITH THE WAGON TRAIN.

A Thrilling Story of a Break With a Band of Indians.

Twenty army wagons and their drivers—fifty cavalymen from Troop E—a pull of ninety miles across the Indian country. Yes, we shall be attacked by the hostiles. They would not let such an opportunity pass. They can muster four to one, even if we counted in the teamsters. Col. Blank, at the new post to which we were bound, had written to Capt. White, who was to command the train:

"My wife is to come out with you. See that my previous instructions are carried out. She knows what they are."

And we had not marched an hour when Capt. White sent for me and said: "Corporal, you will act as a special guard over the third wagon."

"Very well, sir."
"The colonel's wife is in that wagon, as you probably know."

"Yes, sir."
"In case the Indians are too strong for us they must not find her alive. That's all!"

I rode back to the third wagon and placed my horse at the high fore wheel, and lifted my cap to the lady, who had been provided with a comfortable seat by herself. She was a little bit of a woman, not over twenty-five years old, and married to the colonel only two years. She looked at me out of her big blue eyes and smiled; but she could not steady her voice as she leaned forward and inquired:

"Corporal, do you—do you think we shall be attacked?"
"And if attacked, and you can't beat the Indians off, you—"

"I have the captain's orders, ma'am!"
"Yes, very well."

We both understood. I had been specially detailed to kill her if I saw that we were to be wiped out! The thought of it made me dizzy as I rode along. Now and then I glanced up at her to find her face white and her eyes anxiously searching the horizon. I had my orders and was there to obey them, but could I do it? If I was the last living man of that train, could I raise my carbine and become her murderer?

At two o'clock on the afternoon of the second day out we saw a dozen mounted Indians on a ridge to the right and closed up the train. To the left were a succession of ridges, and if there was any force of hostiles about they were hidden behind them. The colonel's wife was one of the first to discover the Indians at the right. She was looking at me as I glanced up.

"We shall be attacked?" she queried.
"Within ten minutes, ma'am."
"Well, you—"

"Yes, but I hope we shall beat them off."

The redskins on the right now began to ride to and fro and whoop and yell and seek to draw our attention and force the train to halt. Orders had been given the day before to keep moving in case of attack. In closing up the wagons had doubled the line, moving two abreast. The horsemen fell into their places at once—twenty on a side, five in front and five in rear. Some of the teamsters had carbines, while all had revolvers. Half a mile beyond where we had seen the first Indian the attack was made, and it was a bold one. As we came opposite a valley running back into the ridges a hundred or more mounted Indians came charging down on us. The valley was just about as wide as the train was long, and therefore the twenty of us on that side had a chance at the reds as they came on in a mob, shooting, shouting and seemingly determined to ride over us.

"Corporal!"
"It was the voice of the colonel's wife, just as we were preparing to fire."
"Yes, I remember," I replied as I lowered my carbine to look up at her.

We poured the fire of our carbines into the charging mass and checked its rush. The Indians then passed to our front and rear, so as to assail us on all sides. There were fully three hundred of them, and had the train halted but for a minute they would have had us wiped out. A part of them had been ordered to fire only at the mules attached to the wagons. As they were kept moving only three or four were struck and none disabled.

"Corporal!"
There was fighting on front and rear and both sides, and the bullets were flying about us in a spiteful way. Five had passed through the cover of the wagon beside me.

It was the colonel's wife calling to me. I looked up into her white face and she gasped:
"Corporal, are you going to—"

"Not yet—we are holding our own!" I replied as I turned to open fire again. We were gradually getting out of the trap. Further on the ground was open and to our advantage. The Indian always does his best fighting at the start. Here and there he had a man wounded, but there was no confusion—no halting. Whenever they gathered as if to charge we opened fire on the spot and scattered them. Our fire was rapid and well-sustained, and at the end of a quarter of an hour we had them beaten. We were just drawing clear of the ridge when a bullet struck the third wagon teamster in the shoulder, and he fell forward on his saddle. It happened right under the eyes of the colonel's wife and she called to me:

"Corporal, obey your orders!"
She had her hands over her face so that she might not see me as I raised my gun. The next few seconds must have been terrible.

"Beg pardon, ma'am, but the reds are drawing off and the victory is ours."
She dropped her hands and stared at me for a minute as if she could not comprehend. Then she fell back in a dead faint, and it was a long half hour before her blue eyes opened to the sunshine again. A week later, at the new post, Col. Blank called me in and asked:

"Corporal, weren't you ordered to shoot Mrs. Blank?"
"Yes, sir."

"Then why didn't you do it?" he sternly demanded.
"—I was going to, but—"

"But what, sir? It was gross disobedience of orders and you are no longer a corporal!"
"That was the old martinet's way of promoting me to a serjeanty."—N. Y. Sun.

THE WALKING-BEAM BOY.

Peculiar Advertisement of an Old Steamboat.

In 1836 the steam whistle had not yet been introduced on the boats of the western rivers. Upon approaching towns and cities in those days vessels resorted to all manner of schemes and contrivances to attract attention. They were compelled to do so in order to secure their share of freight and passengers, so spirited was the competition between steamboats from 1836 to 1840. There were no railroads in the west (indeed, there were but one or two in the east), and all traffic was by water. Consequently, steamboat men had all they could do to handle the crowds of passengers and the tons of merchandise offered them.

Shippers and passengers had their favorite packets. The former had their huge piles of freight stacked upon the wharves, and needed the earliest possible intelligence of the approach of the packet so that they might promptly summon clerks and carriers to the shore. The passengers, loitering in neighboring hotels, demanded some system of warning of a favorite steamer's coming, that they might avoid the disagreeable alternative of pacing the muddy levees for hours at a time, or running the risk of being left behind.

Without a whistle, how was a boat to let the people know it was coming, especially if some of those sharp bends of which the Ohio river is famous intervened to deaden the splashing stroke of its huge paddle-wheels, or the regular puff, puff, puff, puff of its steam-haust pipes?

The necessity originated several crude signs, chief among which was the noise created by a sudden escapement of steam either from the rarely used boiler waste tubes close to the surface of the river, or through the safety-valve above.

It was reserved for the steamboat "Champion" to carry this idea a little further. It proposed to catch the eye of the patron as well as his ear. The Champion was one of the best known vessels plying on the Mississippi in 1838. It was propelled by a walking-beam engine.

One day it was discovered that the Champion's escapement tubes were broken, and no signal could be given to a landing place not far ahead. A rival steamboat was just a little in advance, and bade fair to capture the large amount of freight known to be at the landing.

"I'll make them see us, sir!" cried a bright boy, who seemed to be about fourteen years old, who stood on the deck close to where the captain was bewailing his misfortune.

Without another word he had climbed up over the roof of the forecastle, and, fearlessly catching hold of the walking-beam when it inclined toward him with the next oscillation of the engine, swung himself lightly on top of the machinery. It was with some difficulty that he maintained his balance, but he succeeded in sticking there for fifteen minutes. He had taken off his coat, and he was swinging it to and fro.

The plan succeeded. Although the other boat beat the Champion into port, the crowd there had seen the odd spectacle of a person mounted on the walking-beam of the second vessel, and, wondering over the cause, paid no attention to the landing of the first boat, but awaited the arrival of the other.

The incident gave the master of the Champion an idea. He took the boy as a permanent member of the crew, and assigned him to the post of "walking-beam boy," buying for him a large and beautiful flag.—L. E. Stoffel, in *St. Nicholas*.

HOME DRESSMAKING.

How to Make a Cheap But a Bright and Dainty Gown.

Home dressmaking is a favorite employment to some women to whom deftness is a gift amounting to genius. And wonderful bargains may be found in cotton goods when cloths and silks are crowding out cambrics and muslins. These reduced fabrics, if made up simply, are ready for another year's morning wear, and often very delightful to have on hand for the first hot wave, which always comes as a surprise and finds only the wisest of wise virgins prepared with cool and comfortable garments. One of the prettiest of these simple dresses recently made is of a remnant of cool-looking green and white checked zephyr. About the bottom of the plain skirt a band of fine sheer muslin, plain white, laid on over a lining of plain green, is finished on either edge with three rows of white lace beading, threaded with green ribbon. A little close zone of the zephyr finished in the same way, and crossing over the chest to the shoulder, shows below it a full waist of the fine white muslin which appears again in full sleeves, gathered to a band of green ribbon just below the elbow and capped with the band of trimming. Buttons of carved pearl close the jacket and skirt at the side. The whole cost of the gown was less than six dollars, and its effect was fresh and dainty enough to reward and delight its designer.—Chicago News.

A Unique Pin.

The latest novelty in the scarf-pin line has just been brought home from Europe by young man who picked up half a dozen in Vienna as presents to his friends. It is an exceedingly clever enameled representation of a cigarette stamp with the ashes on it, and the length of the whole is about three-quarters of an inch. The young man who brought them home had a good deal of fun with one in the case of a fashionable club the other evening by sticking it on the left breast of his coat just below the shoulder. At least a dozen men reached out at different times and tried to brush it off with some exclamation of excuse, and each one acknowledged that he had been completely fooled. "It's not a very aesthetic idea in scarf pins," said its owner, "but you can have ten times as much fun with it as a four-leaved clover or a violet with a diamond develop on it." And so you can.—Philadelphia Record.

WRECK OF THE SANTA MARIE.

And How Columbus Was Treated by the Natives of the New Country.

Guacanagari was eager to see more of the Spaniards, and sent numbers of his light-hearted people to welcome them and bring them gifts of every sort. Their enthusiasm was unbounded, their generosity unstinted. The land was gay with festivities, the sea swarmed with canoes. On nearing the caravels, the Indians that crowded them stood up, tendering all kinds of offerings with gestures of devotion, as an idolatrous worship.

Beholding all this enthusiasm, Columbus despatched a formal embassy to Guacanagari, and on hearing their report he determined despite the prevailing land-breeze, to weigh anchor and sail to the dominions of his friends, which were some five leagues distant. He set out at daybreak on December 24. Little progress was made during all that day. The night came, Christmas Eve, and Columbus determined to celebrate it, as best befitted his own health and the comfort of his own crew, by enjoying a sound sleep. He retired, worn out by three nights of vigil following three days of herculean labor. Sweet must have been his rest! His discovery of that new world whose very existence had been denied, the endless upspringing of Eden-isles, the simple races bound to nature by such mysterious ties and soon to be brought into the fold of civilization and Christianity must have filled his mind with happy dreams on this first restful Christmas eve he had passed in thirty years of titanic contest with all the world, and at times even with his own self.

It was midnight, when the echoes of childhood and of times long past fill the slumbering ear. The heavens smiled and the sea was calm. The sailors slept soundly, sure of their bearings and sea-room, because preceded by the little fleet of skiffs and canoes sent by Columbus to the Indian king. A ship's boy held the helm, so assured were they all of the fairness of the weather and the safety of their course—when the flag-ship suddenly struck upon a sunken reef. Columbus instantly divined his peril, and hurried on deck. With lightning rapidity he gave orders to cut away the mast and throw the cargo overboard. But the remedy was futile; it was no mere stranding, it was a wreck. With the desertion of the Pinto and the loss of the Santa Marie, only the smallest and the feeblest of the three caravels that had set sail from Palos remained. He went on board the Nina and sent a fresh embassy to Guacanagari, giving an account of the disaster, while he stood off and on till day broke. When the chief learned the misfortune, he sought in every way to alleviate it, sparing neither means nor sacrifice. Disastrous indeed it was to face such superstitious races, who confided in the prosperity and success of the supernatural, with the slender remnants of such a wreck, which showed how the sea overcomes all created things and bows us all to its sovereign power. But the sentiment of hospitality was uppermost in that faithful tribe and in their kindly monarch. All the succor needed in that sad hour, and all requisite provision for the future, were given to the sufferers with admirable orderliness. The salvage of the wreck was piled on shore and, under the chief's orders, scrupulously guarded by the natives as though it were their own. The cargo was rapidly discharged and stored in a place of safety, without the loss of a pin's point.—Emilio Castelar, in *Century*.

DODGING MILITARY DUTIES.

How Unfortunate Europeans Who Wish to Escape Are Trapped.

In the countries of Europe in which the military conscription exists many tricks are resorted to by the conscripts in the effort to escape service. Often men have been known to mutilate themselves, as by cutting off a fore finger, in order to render themselves unfit for the service. Pretended inability to see is exposed by the surgeons without great trouble, but pretended deafness sometimes baffles the examiners.

A counter-trick on the part of the officers was for some time effective against this fraud. The recruiting officer, after a conscript had pretended to be deaf, remarked in an ordinary tone of voice: "You are unfit for the service; you are free." In many cases the recruit showed by evident signs of satisfaction that he had heard the remark. He was then recalled, told that he had been detected in his fraud, and sent to the barracks. After a time, however, the conscripts became too wary to be caught in this trap. They had heard of the trick and were on the lookout for this remark, and when it was uttered they made no sign of intelligence.

Lately the French officers have invented a new "trap," the success of which is a curious illustration of the ingrained courtesy, or at least assumption of courtesy, on the part of the Frenchmen of all classes. After the "You go free" has failed to excite any sign of understanding in the recruit's face the command to go is shouted at him. He starts out of the room, the door of which is held open by mechanical means. As he passes through it the officer says: "You might at least shut the door." This little unjust impeachment of the man's politeness is said in nine cases out of ten of pretended deafness to result in a quick turn of the man's head. He is then called back and told that he has been found fit for the service.—London Tid-Bits.

Some Oddities of the Calendar.

The days of the month and week are always the same in March and November, in April and July, and in September and December; that is, if March "comes in" on a Monday, November will do likewise, the same rule applying to the other months named above. In leap year January is with April and July, in other months it is with October. February, in leap year, is with August, in other years with March and November. The last day of February and the 4th day of July always occur on the same day of the week; the same is true of May day and Christmas.—Philadelphia Press.

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Our Stock will be increased and we will aim to give you the best goods the market affords at PRICES that will always make you Customers at our store. We are here to do business and if you want to save money you cannot do it by passing our doors as we did not buy this Immense Stock to look at.

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GREAT BARGAIN DRY GOODS AND CLOAK HOUSE.

POWDERLY FOR HARRISON.

For almost a decade Grand Master Workman Powderly has been recognized as the leader of the greatest labor organization in the country. He is a practical mechanic, a man who commenced at the bottom as an apprentice and worked his way up to the position he now holds, as the head of the largest and most powerful labor organization of the United States. He is a man of brains as well as of brawn and muscle, and since his elevation to his present position he has made a careful study of the laws governing labor in this and European countries. No man understands the needs of the laboring man, in the way of legislation, better than he. Heretofore he has affiliated with the democratic party, but he does so no longer. The free trade plank adopted by the Chicago convention is more than he can stand. He has recently addressed a letter to the laboring people of the United States in which he advocates the maintenance of the tariff system, as exemplified by the McKinley bill. It follows as a matter of course that he is enthusiastically supporting Harrison and Reed, as the exponents of the republican doctrine of protection. In November next Mr. Powderly will cast his first vote for a republican candidate for president and his advice to all of his fellow workmen is to do the same. He closed a recent letter to workmen as follows:

"Yes, the democratic party is the party of the poor man, and if he continues to vote the democratic ticket he will never be anything else but a poor man."

Of course he will be vigorously abused for his desertion of the democratic party on the tariff issue and for declaring that "every sentence in the democratic platform is intended to gull the citizens and catch votes." But then the people are with him, and in the increasing prosperity of the working masses he will have his reward.

Horse Owners, Attention.

We have recently opened a new harness shop in Rhinelander, in the Cover block on Stevens street, and invite a call from anyone wishing goods in our line. We have a full stock and good assortment of harness, robes, nets, trimmings, whips, and all goods in our line. A first-class repair shop is run in connection with our store where all work will be promptly and satisfactorily done. Give us a call. W. L. FORDICK & Co.

Town Voting Precincts.

Whereas—the town board of the town of Pelican, Oneida county Wisconsin, deem it more convenient for the electors of said town that there shall be seven election districts therein at the general election to be held in the town of Pelican on the 8th day of November, 1892,

Now, Therefore, It is ordered that said town be and it hereby is divided into seven election districts, to be known as Election District Number One, Election District Number Two, Election District Number Three, Election District Number Four, Election District Number Five, Election District Number Six; and Election District Number Seven, as follows:

Election District Number One shall comprise the following territory, viz: the east $\frac{1}{2}$ of township 36 north of range 8 east; and the polls of said election shall be held at the house situated on Rives street in the village of Rhinelander in said district, and A. W. Brown, J. E. Hilber and A. C. Blitch shall, if present, act as inspectors of election at said polls, and R. W. Fish and C. W. Guldager shall, if present, act as clerks of said election at said polls, and James M. Harrison and A. P. Clark shall, if present, act as ballot clerks.

Election District Number Two shall comprise the following territory, viz: Township 37 north of range 8 east, the west $\frac{1}{2}$ of township 37 north of range 9 east; and the polls of said election shall be held at the house on Thayer street in the village of Rhinelander in said district, and Charles Wilson, E. L. Dimick and J. C. Wixon shall, if present, act as inspectors of election at said polls, and C. M. Olson and Charles Conroy shall, if present, act as clerks of election at said polls, and George Burkhardt and C. M. Rosencrans shall, if present, act as ballot clerks.

Election District Number Three shall comprise the following territory, viz: Township 36 north of range 4 east, township 36 north of range 5 east, township 37 north of range 5 east, and the west $\frac{1}{2}$ of township 36 north of range 6 east; and the polls of said election shall be held at the camp of Paul and Voorhis in section 31 town 36 north of range 5 east in said district; and M. Emerson, J. C. Paul and C. W. Kemp shall, if present, act as inspectors of election at said polls and C. H. Voorhis and S. W. Cotes shall, if present, act as clerks of election at said polls and O. Robinson and Ed Heath shall, if present, act as ballot clerks.

Election District Number Four shall comprise the following territory, viz: the east $\frac{1}{2}$ of township 36 north of range 6 east, all of township 36 north of range 7 east and the west $\frac{1}{2}$ of township 36 north of range 8 east; and the polls of said election shall be held at the boarding house of George E. Wood in said district and A. O. Jenne, W. W. Pomroy and Charles Inman shall, if present, act as inspectors of election at said polls and Charles Schoen and C. Second shall, if present, act as clerks of election at said polls and Fred Smith and Charles Marshall

shall, if present, act as ballot clerks.

Election District Number Five shall comprise the following territory, viz: the east $\frac{1}{2}$ of township 37 north of range 9 east, the west $\frac{1}{2}$ of township 37 north of range 10 east; and the polls of said election shall be held at the boarding house of the Nelson Lumber and Room Company at Wandana in said district and T. H. Shelp, C. Balliott and Ira Briggs shall, if present, act as inspectors of election at said polls, and John Wolden and J. R. Nelson shall, if present, act as clerks of election at said polls and C. Scheeler and J. G. Moen shall, if present, act as ballot clerks.

Election District Number Six shall comprise the following territory, viz: all of sections 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 34, 35 and 36 in township 37 north of range 10 east; and the polls of said election in said district shall be held at the school house in the village of Pennington and H. S. Martin, W. E. Dunn and Walter Lyon shall, if present, act as inspectors of election at said polls and D. B. Buckley and J. W. Brooks shall, if present, act as clerks of election at said polls and David Bouck and F. Barknecht shall, if present, act as ballot clerks.

Election District Number Seven shall comprise the following territory, viz: all of sections 1, 2, 3, 10, 11, 13, 14, and 15, in township 37 north of range 10 east, and all of township 38 north of range 10 east; and the polls of election in said district shall be held at the school house at Stella, and Mr. Holbrook, Mr. Rivers and Mr. Small shall, if present, act as inspectors of election at said polls, and Mr. Milton and Lige Bull shall, if present, act as clerks of election at said polls, and John Mischel and Charles Wells shall, if present, act as ballot clerks.

Given under our hands this 5th day of October, A. D. 1892.

A. W. BROWN, } Town Board
J. E. HILBER, } of the
CHARLES WILSON, } town of Pelican

Slimmer, the clothier, has a fine

stock of goods which he is selling at fair prices.

Everything desired in neckwear and gent's furnishings at Slimmer's clothing store.

The finest stock of ready made clothing in the city at Slimmer's. Don't forget that.

Lumbermen and others desiring anything in the line of harness or horse furnishing goods should call at the new harness shop of W. L. Fordick & Co. in the Cover block on Stevens street. A full line of goods and first-class work is the attraction there.

F. J. Pingry & Co. opened their new furniture store last Saturday evening in true city style. The band was out and the crowd was shown through the establishment. They have a large stock and as Frank is a hustler for business will no doubt succeed.

Chas. Langlois, the man charged with incest who has been awaiting in jail his circuit court trial, broke his knee cap by slipping on the jail floor Sunday. It will be six months before he recovers. His trial was continued for the term and he was taken to the hospital.

The Arion banjo club and orchestra at the Grand opera house next Monday night should not be forgotten by those who enjoy an evening of popular music, well played. Tickets are now on sale at Squier's jewelry store. The orchestra will play for a dance immediately after the concert.

CIRCUIT COURT—ONEIDA COUNTY.
Abner Conroy and James M. Conroy, Plaintiffs,
vs. The Pine Valley Lumber Co., Defs.
The State of Wisconsin, to the said Defendant
You are hereby summoned to appear within 20
days after service of this summons, exclusive
of the day of said service and defend
the above entitled action in the court aforesaid;
and in case of your failure to do so judgment
will be rendered against you according to the
demand of the complaint.

HILLER & MCCORMICK,
PLFFS. ATTYS.
P. O. Address, Rhinelander, Oneida Co., Wis.
Oct 13—92

F. L. HINMAN,
Physician & Surgeon
Office in Anderle & Hinman's Drug Store.
Night calls from residence N. W. Corner Court
House Square.
Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

Wm. SHUMANN,
—Proprietor of—
Union Market.

Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats at
Reasonable Prices. Manufacturers of

SHUMANN'S
FAMOUS SAUSAGES.

The Best in the City. Try It.
Mason St., Rhinelander.

ONEIDA COUNTY LAND AND ABSTRACT CO

Complete Abstract of all Lands in
Oneida County.

A General Land Business Transacted
Office in Court House.

RHINELANDER. WISCONSIN

F. J. Pingry & Co.

Today offer the Citizens Rhinelander

The Finest Stock of Furniture

Ever Brought Within its Borders.

Nothing but the Newest and Latest Designs

Call at the New Store on Brown-st.

and Inspect for yourselves

Undertaking and Embalming.

Globe Barber Shop and Bath Room

CHAS. NAYLOR, Proprietor.

Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, etc., done in first-class order, as usual but the best of workmen are employed. A hot or cold water bath can be secured at a very reasonable price, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call and be convinced.

DAVENPORT STREET. RHINELANDER, WIS.